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21 Merchts Exch

L. P. FISHER
ADVERTISING AGENT
Room 21 Merchants' Ex.

The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XIII. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1880. NO. 51.

The Yolo Democrat

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Editor and Proprietor.

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☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

L. P. FISHER, Advertising Agent, 21 Merchants' Exchange, San Francisco, is authorized to receive Advertisements for the columns of this paper.

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MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

A. P. SPENCE, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
WOODLAND.
Office at J. B. Elston's Drug Store. Residence, Cor. Railroad and Cross Streets.
oc3dw

J. CRAIG, J. S. REAMEY.
CRAIG & REAMEY,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. ap29dw

DR. E. D. CURTIS,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
OFFICE—Over the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal. au18w

A. N. DICK, M.D.,
DENTIST.
One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my29w

W. R. TREADWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in Excelsior Block,
WOODLAND, CAL. apl-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,
DENTISTS,
OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. au5w

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. de11dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se1dw

CREED HAYMOND,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs,) Sacramento. no15w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. la15w

T. M. PRIOR,
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.
Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. ap1dw

CHARLES A. BROWN,
GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO
All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. ap1dw

W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,
MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.
Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.
Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded. je26w

MR. CHARLES LUNN,
The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.
Orders may be left at Exchange Hotel or at this office. au15dw

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se1dw

L. G. JORAN,
THE ARTIST,
Has leased the premises under Central Hall, Woodland, and may be found at his Studio most of the time. Portraits of all sizes and at reasonable prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Calls and correspondence solicited. au22dw

WM. H. WINNE,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.
se9dw

BUSINESS CARDS!

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

E G. HOERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

C P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

J C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

THOMAS McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

C. M. CASLER,
UNDER CRAFT HOTEL,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.,
Keeps a well selected stock of
DRUGS,
Chemicals, Patent Medicines,
TOILET ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY,
SOAPS,
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES,
—AND— SPONGES
Druggists' Sundries!
FINE CIGARS AND PURE LIQUORS
A SPECIALTY.
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
Carefully Compounded—this department being in charge of MR. J. S. MCLEARY, a careful and practical Druggist of thirty years' experience. se3dw2m

A. D. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER
—AND—
Dealer in Produce generally.
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
oc1w

W. W. KELLER,
(Successor to J. K. Smith,)
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE
AND BEDDING,
Mirrors, Picture Frames and
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!
All work in my line can be made to order. I keep first-class goods and have a larger stock than has ever been put up in this store.
I WILL SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES,
☞ Give me a call. au12w

VITRIFIED
IRON-STONE SEWER PIPE,
Terra Cotta Chimney Tops, Tops,
CAPS, VASES, FLOWER POTS, FIRE Brick, Fire Clay, etc. Gutnean's Patent Spring Filter, Bundock's Butter-Cooler.
☞ **STONEWARE** ☜
Of all Descriptions.
HOBBY & SMITH,
No. 317 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.
sep16-w4m

BENJ. F. GRAFTON, STORY B. LADD
HALBERT E. PAINE,
Late Commissioner of Patents.
PATENTS.
PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.
412 FIFTH STREET. WASHINGTON, D. C.
Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp for postage. oc14dw

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.
WHERRY & SAFFORD,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,
YOLO, CAL.
fe12w

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING,
BY MRS. JOHN WEBBER,
Rooms Over St. Louis' Variety Store.
Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the
MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.
WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.
Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.
jy2dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,
Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,
MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,
Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gasfitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range,** the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

HARLING, LOWERY & CO., Plaintiffs, vs. J. C. WHITMAN, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to J. C. WHITMAN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo and State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in the said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within 20 days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of seventy-nine and 22-100 Dollars, gold coin of the United States of America, for balance due on account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to said Defendant at his (Defendant's) request, per account on file in this office, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment for the amount claimed—viz: $79 23-100, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 21st day of September, 1880. J. C. HULSE,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Atty. oc7w2m

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

T. HART HYATT, Plaintiff, vs. LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you (the defendant) and the plaintiff, and that he (the plaintiff) be discharged from all the obligations existing by virtue of said marriage; also that a deed to certain lots in Winters numbered twenty (20) and twenty-one (21) in Block No. two (2) of said Town, executed by plaintiff to defendant be cancelled, and all of her interest in or to the premises be terminated, and for general relief; all of which will more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will appeal to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 25th day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

[Seal.] se30w2m

Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF MERRITT Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

P. J. RIEHL AND SON, Plaintiffs, vs. JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Merritt Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of One hundred and thirty-five Dollars and 14-100 Dollars, with costs of suit and accruing cost.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said Complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment in the sum of $135 and 14-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 30th day of August, 1880. CHAS. P. BUELL,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

JOAB CANTRELL, Constable. se9w2m

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Augustus Weber, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of the above named AUGUSTUS WEBER, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said Deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary affidavits and vouchers, within two months after the first publication of this notice, to the said MARGARET WEBER, Administratrix, at the office of James Oneal, at Davisville, in the County of Yolo, the same being the place of transacting the business of said Estate.

Dated at Woodland, Sept. 18th, 1880.

MARGARET WEBER,
Administratrix of the Estate of Augustus Weber, Deceased. oc7w5t

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of S. T. Cox, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of S. T. COX, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix, at the office of J. C. Ball, Main street, Woodland, Yolo county, California, or the same will be barred.

Sept. 28th, 1880. NANCY E. COX,
J. C. BALL, Att'y. Administratrix.
se30w5t

MISS ANNA EVERTS. MISS EMMA CANTRELL.
CANTRELL & EVERTS,
FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,
BANK BUILDING,
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.
au20dw

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.
FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!
Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.
je21w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE
VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.
Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.
FARE, $5.00. Round Trip, $8.00.
A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M. and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.
H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.
G. L. DUNCAN, Superintendent. je17-dw

STOCK SHEEP
FOR SALE!
Enquire of D. C. RUMSEY,
HEAD CAPAY VALLEY.
oc20d w2w

SPECIAL TO FARMERS.—AS HARvest is about over and we still have a few bales of Standard Calcutta grain bags on hand, full size, we have concluded to dispose of them at 9 cents to close out the lot. Give us an early call and secure the bargain offered. A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.
sep23d2w-wtf.

CHARLES T. COTTER:—Please send your address to W. E. COTTER, No. 114 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and you will receive information of importance to you.
oc14w3t W. E. COTTER.

PARTY RECORD ON THE CHINESE QUESTION.

Neither the Constitutional amendments, the naturalization laws, or the Burlingame Treaty confer upon the Chinese the right of suffrage. The naturalization laws as they now stand give the right of naturalization and citizenship to foreign born whites and persons of African descent only. They do not give the right to persons of Asiatic descent. In the debate in the U. S. Senate upon the ratification of the Bulingame Treaty, it was agreed and understood on all sides that the articles conferred no right of naturalization upon the Chinese. The power to change the naturalization laws rests wholly in Congress. But notwithstanding there is no law for it, Republican Judges of Courts in the Eastean cities have admitted to naturalization a large number of Chinese, and they are allowed to put in their ballots at elections. No Democratic Judges in all the breadth of the land have allowed the Chinaman to be naturalized in their Courts, and no Chinaman who has voted has voted other than the Republican ticket; they so voted in Indiana, and the Republicans boast of it. Any political party dominant in Congress in favor of Chinese suffrage can and will pass laws for their naturalization. It is bad enough for us on this coast to be cursed with the presence of Chinese hordes; and if the right to vote and hold office is conferred upon them, then indeed shall we be done. It is the paramount question of all others affecting our social and material welfare; the peril is real, and the alarm that is cried does not partake in the least of demagogism. The record and history of national parties seeking control of affairs should be seriously and earnestly looked into. The record and traditions of the Democratic party show opposition to Chinese immigration and equality at every step, and it cannot be contradicted. But the record of the Republicans, as a national party, is on the other side. We all know there was a large element in the Chicago Convention in favor of Chinese enfranchisement, and they only forebore declaring it in their platform under extraordinary stress and to prevent an open rupture, and were induced to content themselves with a plank with more commercial intendment than Anti-Chinese.

Gen. Garfield, in writing his letter of acceptance of his nomination which was published and circulated July 10th, spoke in reference to the Chinese question as follows: "While as a representative of an Ohio constituency I voted against Chinese proscription in response to a public sentiment that every representative should be bound to respect, my views as a citizen of the Republic of States, are not compromised thereby." On July 12th, two days afterwards, he revised his letter and put out an edition dropping out the above sentence, and giving his individual views in an altered form. Although Gen. Garfield, on second thought, decided it not judicious to make the excuse for his opposition to Democratic efforts to check the tide of Chinese immigration, he is still in the position of acting against his own convictions in response to a public sentiment on the question which obliged him to oppose the relief prayed for by our Coast, or he was actually in accord with the Ohio sentiment. If he was in accord, what can we expect of him as President? If he was not in accord, but yielded to public sentiment, will not the same principle which has governed his official course cause him to yield as President if he finds Eastern sentiment and the mass of his party against him? That the mass of his party oppose his individual convictions, as now declared, we can bring abundant proof to show. Few if any persons expect the Treaty Commission sent on to effect any thing to check the Chinese influx. They may do something in the way of Commercial advantages, but will not check immigration. The Burlingame Treaty allows *voluntary* emigration alone, and if unrestrained emigration is allowed at all it cannot be shown but that it is voluntary. The question needs heroic treatment. But the Republicans say Congress cannot abrogate the Chinese treaty or any clause of it; that it must be done, if done at all, by the treaty making power, and the consent of China must be obtained by treaty.

Here is what Hayes says in his message vetoing the Fifteen Passenger Act: "As the power of modifying an existing treaty whether by adding or striking out provisions, is a part of the treaty making power under the Constitution, its exercise is not competent for Congress;" and he goes on to declare that if the delay of negotiations "were fought with more inconvenience than had ever been suggested by the interests most earnest in promoting this legislation, I cannot but regard the summary disturbance of our existing treaty with China *as greatly more inconvenient to much wider and more permanent interests of the country.*

Senator O. P. Morton was at the time of his death the acknowledged Republican leader and authorized exponent of Republican principles in all public questions in the U. S. Senate and in the country. He was sent out here, as will be remembered, on a Committee of Congress to investigate and report on the Chinese question. His report presented in 1877 is Senate Miscellaneous Document No. 20, 2nd Session of 44th Congress. Senator Morton sets forth his views and policy as follows, and very few Eastern Republican statesmen have shown dissent: "But before entering upon a discussion of any other principles I may be permitted to observe that in my judgement the Chinese cannot be protected in the Pacific States while remaining in their alien condition. Without representation in the Legislature or Congress, without a voice in the selection of officers, and surrounded by fierce, and in many respects unscrupulous enemies, the law will be found insufficient to screen them from persecution. Complete protection can be given them only by allowing them to become citizens and acquire the right of suffrage, when their votes would become important in elections, and their persecutions, in great part, converted into kindly solicitation."

THE GLORIOUS PROSPECTS.

Only a few days now remain before the election for President and Vice-President will take place, and we congratulate our readers on the prospects of the triumph that awaits the Democracy, if we are not mistaken in the signs of the times and the reports coming from all parts of the country. We believe in the intelligence of the American people and in their honesty also, and for this reason can but conclude that they have ere this discerned and chosen between the two parties and their candidates, and that a great majority of them will cast their ballots for Hancock and English, who represent honesty, fraternity and good Government, as against Garfield and Arthur, who are the unblushing, ontspoken representatives of dishonesty, strife and all the consequent ills that must follow if they obtain control of the Government. Everybody knows that the Democrats elected their candidates four years ago and that they were swindled out of the fruits of their victory; and we expect and believe that not only all those who voted for Tilden and Hendricks who are now living will vote for the Democratic ticket again, which alone will give Hancock a majority of a quarter of a million, but that many thousands of Republicans and Independents will add their votes and swell the majority to such proportions as will forever stamp out and bury the perpetrators of that great fraud beyond the hope or possibility of resurrection. And let it not be forgotten that Garfield was one of the perpetrators of that great infamy—the climax of all his wicked acts in the interest of party and against good Government, and that his vote prevented the expressed will of the people at the ballot-box from being carried into effect—cheated Tilden out of the Presidency after he had been fairly and honestly elected, and handed the office over to Hayes, whom the people had repudiated and defeated at the polls. Voters will not forget that the Republican party have already Mexicanized our Government in thus thwarting the will of the people; that we are to-day living under rulers who are clearly usurpers—who were forced upon the people against their choice—against their choice, because they had defeated them by their votes and chosen others in their stead.

But we have this consolation: such an act will not be repeated in this country. Indeed we had at the time and still have serious doubts as to the propriety of submission to that greatest outrage ever committed upon popular government in a civilized country. And our reason for this is, that it has so emboldened the Radicals that they imagine they can repeat the game at pleasure and "all the people will say amen." But in this they will find themselves mistaken, if the attempt is ever made. To be sure, we have had peace of a certain sort; but does it not smack of cowardice on the part of the majority to submit to be thus swindled by a minority? The question comes up continually whether, the people having exercised their right of citizenship and chosen certain men as their rulers, (or rather, servants,) they should not have maintained that right and insisted upon reaping the fruits of their clearly won victory? Patriotism, however, in her great magnanimity, stepped in, and advised peace at all hazards, knowing that a time would come when the great wrong would be avenged; calm counsels prevailed, and the victorious Democracy submitted to be humbled in the dust by the defeated Republicans rather than give them an excuse for bringing on another civil war, for which they had their troops disposed in advance and ready for the fray.

The time has now come for justice and retribution to assert their sway, and we believe it will be done so emphatically on the second day of next month, by the votes of an outraged and disgusted people, that Radicalism and usurpation will be forever buried from the sight of honest men. The indications abundantly warrant us in this conclusion. In the first place, the "Solid South" is conceded; New York, New Jersey and Connecticut are sure; Maine, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Wisconsin and the whole Pacific Coast are expected to wheel into line, while we look hopefully for even other States than these. With such a showing as this, we feel confident of success—that Hancock and English will be elected by an overwhelming majority; elected for the purpose of maintaining civil government in the hands of the rightful sovereigns—the people; for the purpose of maintaining fraternal relations among the States of the Federal Sisterhood; for the purpose of perpetuating the glorious heritage bequeathed to all succeeding generations by the Fathers of the Republic.

THE New York *Journal of Commerce*, says: "There is but one means of putting down sectionalism wherever it lifts its head. This means can only be supplied by a Union party. There is but one Union party in this country to-day. That is the Democratic party. It is the only party which is alive and strong in all sections of the land. It has its faults, but the greatest of all—sectionalism—cannot be imputed to it. Its strength is more in the North than in the South. It has nearly twice as many voters here as there. In the populous Northern States it divides the votes so evenly with the Republicans that a few thousands, in many States even a few hundreds, turn the scale at every election. This is the party which literally and truly knows no North, no South, no East and no West, and consents to no sectional injustice it has the power to prevent."

CHANGES are taking place rapidly in Pennsylvania from the Weaver Greenback party to Hancock and the Democracy, according to the *Examiner* specials of the 17th, which say that "Jos. T. Wright, leader of the Greenback Labor party in Philadelphia, who was a Delegate to its Nominating Convention at Chicago, as well as a present member of the Greenback State Central Committee, has followed the example of Hughes and Dewees, and cut loose from General Weaver."

TO THE TESTIMONY.

We have no other desire, in any connection we may have with party politics, than the promotion of the best interests of the people, the advocacy of correct principles and the selection of the best men for public position to subserve, guard and promote those interests and principles. Believing that the Democratic policy and candidates are the best in every respect of any placed before the people for their suffrages in the present campaign, we advocate their claims in preference to any others. Both parties have been tried, both have administered the Government. But the candidates of those parties now presented for its continued administration demand more particular attention at this time. The Democrats have presented a candidate for President in General Winfield Scott Hancock against whom no one has aught to say, and who is eminently fitted for the exalted position. We would it were so on the other side, but unfortunately it is not. Mr. Garfield has long been prominent before the country as a Congressman, but unfortunately for him his public record will not bear investigation. We have only to refer to the criticisms and denunciations of his own party to show up the man in his true colors and to prove incontestibly that he is not a fit man to be President of the United States. Certainly he is not, if an honest, pure, incorruptible man is required. A candidate for President should be one whose integrity is untarnished, who has the confidence and respect of the whole people. And to show that Gen. James A. Garfield is not such a man, we have only to quote what the leading Republican papers of the country have said of him and his transactions in the past. Below we give, with proper credits, some of those testimonies, and ask that every reader of this paper will peruse them with care. They were published in *Harper's Weekly* (stalwart Republican), of March 15th, 1873, on the opposite page of which was the celebrated cartoon upon which is an inscription representing James A. Garfield, Paterson, Colfax, Bingham Oakes Ames, Dawes and Kelley as "disgraced in the eye of the public *for owning Credit-Mobilier stock*, which was, in fact and intent, *a fraud upon the Government; also for deceit and evasion—the high trust of Legislation misused!* The people will not long respect the laws if they lose respect for the law-makers.

Gen. Garfield's Credit Mobilier Record.

[From his Own Sworn Testimony before the Poland Committee, Jan. 14, 1873.]

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific Railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

[From Judge Poland's report, Feb. 18, 1873.—Garfield's Testimony perjured.]

The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent., and also received the sixty per cent cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This sum was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant-at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.

Republican Newspapers on Garfield's Corruption.

[From the New York Times, Feb. 19, 1873.]

Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfortunate contradictions of testimony.

[From the New York Times, Feb. 20, 1873]

The character of the Credit Mobilier was no secret. The source of its profits was very well known at the time Congressmen bought it. Though Oakes Ames may have succeeded in concealing his own motive, which was to bribe Congressmen, their acceptance of the stock was not on that account innocent. The dishonor of the act, as a participation in an obvious fraud, still remains.

Some of them have indulged in testimony with reference to the matter which has been contradicted. The Committee distinctly rejects the testimony of several of the members. This can only be done on the ground that it is untrue. But untrue testimony given under oath is morally, if not legally, perjury.

It is the clear duty of Congress to visit with punishment all who took Credit Mobilier stock from Oakes Ames.

[From the New York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.]

James A. Garfield of Ohio had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Oakes Ames to himself.

Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasions and falsehoods confessed the transaction to be disgraceful.

[From the New York Tribune, Feb. 26, 1873.]

Mr. Ames establishes very clearly the point that he was not alone in this offense. If he is to be expelled for bribery, the men who were bribed should go with him.

[From Harper's Weekly, March 15, 1873.]

The action of the House of Representatives on Poland's report, in substituting a vote of censure and condemnation for the resolution expelling Ames and Brooks, and passing over the other inculpated members without notice, fell far short of the just expectations of the country. It was a clear case of moral cowardice, an unmanly shirking of responsibility. The House has virtually declared that a member may offer or accept a bribe, and yet not be disqualified from retaining his seat in Congress. "Absolute condemnation" must be the verdict of the country on such a lamentable exhibition of moral pusillanimity.

[From the Indianapolis Journal, Feb. 26, 1873]

Garfield not only handled the stock, but lied about it. Is he not "unworthy of future confidence?"

[From the Buffalo Commercial, Feb. 21, 1873.]

The prominent Congressmen whose names were first used in connection with the Credit Mobilier were Blaine, Dawes Kelley, Bingham, Schofield and Garfield, and besides these, Vice-President Colfax. * * * Mr. Blaine comes out of it without a stain upon his record. His colleagues certainly did hold the stock and lied about it.

[From Manchester, N. H., Mirror, Feb. 21, 1873.]

That these two men should be summarily ejected from the positions they have disgraced is a most painfully apparent truth. But two parties are necessary to consummate bribery, and if Mr. Ames is to be expelled for bribing Messrs. Garfield and Bingham, they should bear him company in punishment. The conclusion of the Committee that they were bribed and did not know it is altogether to thin. The country demands that clean work be made of this cleansing process, and that all men who have sold themselves should be kicked out of Congress.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, during the session of the Chicago Convention.]

The most contemptible thing thus far at Chicago is the chatter about Garfield. He has not a record to run on for President, and it is extreme foolishness to be wasting time on him.

[From the Utica Herald, Feb. 22, 1873.]

The Republicans are not only in favor of the expulsion of Ames and Brooks, but of severely censuring, if not expelling, Kelley and Garfield.

[From the Utica Herald, Feb. 25, 1873.]

The suspected persons are already dead cocks in the pit, and need not hope to regain public confidence.

For Heaven's sake, let us bury our dead out of sight, that they may not offend the public nostrils!

CANVASS OF NEW YORK.

A MAJORITY OF FIFTY THOUSAND ASSURED FOR HANCOCK AND ENGLISH.

The *Sunday Mercury* is in receipt of letters from almost every section of the State, showing that magnificent work is now doing for the Democracy, and that the majority for Hancock and English is more likely to exceed than to fall below 50,000. In their palmiest days, when Franklin, Jefferson, St. Lawrence and other Republican strongholds gave whatever majorities were required of them, the Republicans never came down to Spuyten Duyvil creek with more than 60,000 majority, and this year the Democrats of this city will give General Hancock a majority which will not be less than these figures, while Brooklyn will give anywhere from 20,000 to 25,000 on the same side. An estimate of Democratic majorities between Montauk and Albany, made by the most competent authority at this end of the State, is as follows:

Counties.	*Dem. Maj.*	*Counties.*	*Dem. Maj.*
Richmond	1,500	Westchester	2,000
Suffolk	500	Columbia	500
Queens	3,000	Greene	1,500
Kings	22,000	Ulster	2,000
New York	50,000	Schoharie	2,000
Rockland	1,500	Albany	2,500
Orange	500	Rensselaer	1,500
Sullivan	1,500		
Total Democratic majority			103,000

In 1876 Putnam county gave 152 majority for Hayes, and Duchess county gave 309 for the Republican ticket. Allowing 500 for this combined vote, the Democratic party will reach Albany with a majority of 102,500 for Hancock and English.

In 1876 the other counties in the State gave Democratic or Republican majorities as follows:

DEMOCRATIC MAJORITIES.

Counties.		*Counties.*	
Chemung	498	Otsego	68
Lewis	139	Saratoga	257
Montgomery	309	Seneca	625
Niagara	315		
Total			2,211

REPUBLICAN MAJORITIES.

Counties.		*Counties.*	
Alleghany	2,998	Monroe	1,011
Broome	1,342	Oneida	1,175
Cattaraugus	1,664	Onondaga	3,700
Cayuga	2,839	Ontario	800
Chautauqua	4,380	Orleans	1,135
Chenango	1,548	Oswego	2,811
Clinton	806	St. Lawrence	7,681
Courtland	1,396	Schuyler	706
Delaware	505	Steuben	959
Erie	778	Tioga	789
Essex	1,620	Tompkins	1,094
Franklin	1,158	Warren	472
Gennessee	1,601	Washington	2,488
Herkimer	753	Wayne	1,834
Jefferson	2,133	Wyoming	1,162
Livingston	1,028	Yates	1,281
Madison	1,922		
Republican majority			57,241
Democratic majority			2,211
Total Republican majority			55,030

Allowing the vote for Hancock to be no larger in the interior than the vote given for Tilden in 1876, the apparent Democratic majority in the whole State is 48,000. But General Hancock is personally more popular, and the Democracy of the interior have now healed up their differences, and this will add at least 10,000 votes to their strength, thus showing that the estimate of over 50,000 majority for Hancock and English is none too large.

Garfield says that Corporations have the Right "To Buy" the Cheapest Labor.

[Special to the Daily Examiner.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—The following was published in the *Truth* this morning: "The letter referred to is authentic. It is in General Garfield's own handwriting. Denial is worse than useless. It should have the widest circulation among all classes, as it unmasks the Republican hollowness and hypocrisy on the labor question through their chief. WM. H. BARNUM."

GARFIELD'S DEATH WARRANT.

In his infamous letter, advocating an extended Chinese immigration, he declares himself adverse to the laboring man's interest, and in favor of the Employers' Union, advising them to employ the cheapest labor available.

Personal and confidential.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON (D. C.), January 23, 1880.

DEAR SIR—Yours in relation to the Chinese problem came duly to hand. I take it that the question of employers is only a question of private and corporate economony, and individuals or companies have the right to buy labor where they can get it cheapest. We have a treaty with the Chinese Government which should be religiously kept until its provisions are abrogated by the action of the General Government, and I am not prepared to say that it should be abrogated, until our great manufacturing interests are conserved in the matter of labor. Very truly yours, J. A. GARFIELD.

H. L. MOREY, Employers' Union, Lynn, Mass.

The original letter, of which the foregoing is a true copy, is in *Truth's* possession. It was mailed at Washington by the Republican candidate for President to Henry L. Morey, a prominent member of the Employers' Union, Lynn, Mass. At his death, which recently occurred, it was found among his effects. The envelope inclosing it, the original of which is also in *Truth's* possession, is marked "Personal" as carefully as the letter itself is marked "Personal and Confidential."

Knight Repudiated.

The Executive Committee of the W. P. C. for the Third Congressional District met Monday evening at No. 1062 Howard street, San Francisco, A. A. Udell in the chair. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the true Workingmen of the Third District are hereby requested to work and vote against the Republican candidates, W. O. Howe and A. Musselman, turned out by the Republican machine to mislead the people and assist in the election of the oily-tongued lawyer, known as G. A. Knight of Humboldt.

Resolved, That the voters of the Third District have reason to confide in Mr. Berry, who in the last session of Congress accomplished more for the industrial, coumercial and naval interests on this Coast than Page, Davis and Pacheco combined.

ONE Wheeler

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1880.

Romeo and the Apothecary.

"Come hither, Dee," said Romeo
Unto the druggist man
"And fix for me a poisened pill
As quickly as you can.

"O give me some swift-speeding drug
As will itself dispense
Like lightning through a mortal's veins
And send that mortal hence!"

"Such deadly drugs I have, my son,
Among my stock in trade,
But Mantua's law is instant death;
Therefore, I am afraid."

"Thou art so full of wretchedness,
Starvation's in thine eye,
Upon my back hangs poverty—
Oh, mix it on the sly!"

"My poverty," the druggist said,
"But not my will consents."
And then he mixed the potion,
And took the twenty cents.

"Take this in anything thou wilt,
And you have met your fate;
Had you the strength of twenty men
It would dispatch you straight."

"Leave that to me," said Romeo,
The sneaking demagogue;
"I want this deadly pison
To kill a neighbor's dog."

Passion in Tatters.

"She has got a face like one of her own rosebuds," said Mr. Fitzalan.

"I've heard of her more than once," returned Frank Calverly. "The pretty flower-girl, the people call her, don't they? Old Frixham has doubled his custom since she came there."

"And the best of it all," added Fitzalan, with a laugh, "is that she is quite unconscious of her own attractions—a little country lassie, who thinks only of her own business, and never dreams that she herself is the sweetest flower of all the assortment."

"Let's go in and buy a Marechal Niel bud and two or three sweet verbena leaves," said Calverly. "I should really like to see this modern Flora of yours.

Dorothy Penfield stood behind the counter of the florist's store sorting over a pile of fragrant blossoms which lay on a tray of damp green moss. Trails of smilax wove their green garlands up to the ceiling; heaps of gold and rose-petaled buds lay in the window; tufts of purple heliotrope perfumed the air, and white carnations lay like hillocks of snow against the panes of the show window, while spikes of perfumed hyacinths and cape-jessamine flung their subtle scents upon the air.

And Dolly herself, with her round, dimpled face, pink cheeks and soft, brown eyes, exactly the shade of the rippled hair, which was brushed simply back from the broad, low brow, was a fitting accessory to the scene.

She looked up as the two gentlemen entered, and a soft crimson shadow overspread her face for a second.

"Have you got one of my favorite button-hole bouquets made up, Miss Penfield?" Fitzalan asked with a careless bow and smile.

"I know," said Dolly softly. "A rosebud and a sprig of heath, and two or three myrtle leaves; that is what you like. No; I have none made up, just at present; but I can tie one up in about half a minute, Mr. Fitzlan."

"One for me, too, if you please," said Calverly, touching his hat.

"Just the same?"

Dolly lifted the long eyelashes, which were like fringes of brown silk, and gave him a shy glance.

"A little different, please. Consult your own taste, Miss Penfield."

"I like the double blue violets," said Dolly gently, "with geranium leaves."

"Then they shall be my favorite flowers also," said Calverly, gallantly.

The gentlemen had hardly taken their leave, when old Frixham, the florist, bustled in, with round, red face shining bald head, and an air of business all over him.

"Isn't it time you had the theater bouquets ready?" said he, looking critically around, and moving a glass of freshly-cut callas out of the level sunset beams which at that moment fell, like a sheen of golden laces, athwart the deep bow window.

"I shall have them ready directly," said Dolly, starting from her reverie, "the flowers are all sorted out."

"We have too many carnations on hand," said the florist, fretfully; and those gaudy cape bells are so much dead loss. Let the man from the greenhouses know, please, there's a demand for half-open rosebuds and forced lilies of the valley."

"Yes, said Dolly, dreamily, "I will tell him—when he comes."

The closed country wagon with its freight of fragrant leaves and deliciously scented flowers, came early in the morning, long before the fat florist was out of bed, and while the silence almost of an enchanted land lay upon upper Broadway.

But Dolly Penfield was there freshening up the stock of the day before with wet moss and cool water, and clipping the stems of the rosebuds.

"No more carnations, John," she said briskly, "nor amaryllis flowers, and we want plenty of camellias and geraniums, and those bright flowers."

"I thought, perhaps," said honest John Deadwood who measured six feet in his stockings and had the face of an amiable giant, "you might want to go back with me to-day, Dolly. Your aunt has come on from Kansas, and there is going to be a dance out in the old barn, with plenty of candles and evergreen boughs. And mother said she would be proud to welcome you to the old farm house, Dolly. Your oleander tree is kept carefully at the south window, and——"

"Dear me!" carelessly interrupted Dolly; "why don't they put it in the green house?"

"Because, Dolly," said the young man, reddening, "it reminds us of you. And the medow-lark in the cage sings beautifully; and old red Brindle has a spotted calf."

"Has she?" questioned Dolly indifferently.

John Deadwood looked hard at her.

"Dolly," said he, "you don't care about the old home any longer!"

"Yes I do," said Dolly, rousing herself, "but——"

She paused suddenly, the rosy color rushing in a carmine tide to her cheek, an involuntary smile dimpling the corners of her fresh lips as she glanced through the smilax trails in the window.

John Deadwood, following in the direction of her eyes, glanced, too, just in time to see a tall gentleman lift his hat and bow as he went jauntily past.

"Is that it," said John, bitterly.

"Is what?" petulantly retorted Dolly. "I'm sure I don't know why we are standing here waiting for, and I with twenty-eight bouquets to make up by 2 o'clock. That's all, John, I think. Don't forget the lilies of the valley."

"But you haven't answered me, Dolly."

"Answered you what?"

"About the dance in the old barn, and coming back with me when the wagon returns at 5 o'clock."

"It is quite out of the question," said Dolly, listlessly.

"Dolly!"

"Well."

"You promised me, years ago——"

"Nonsense!" said Dolly, flinging the azaleas and pinks around in fragrant confusion. "I was only a child then."

"But you've no right to go back of your word, Dolly, child or no child."

"I never promised, John."

"But you let me believe that one day you would be my wife. And I've lived on the thought of it, Dolly, ever since. And if this city situation of yours should break up my life's hope——"

"Don't hope anything about me, John!" brusquely interrupted the girl. "Here comes a customer. Please, John, don't stand there any longer, looking like a ghost!"

And honest, heart-broken John turned, and went with heavy heart out to where the wagon stood, and old Roan was waiting with down-drooping head and half-closed eyes.

"It does seem to me," he muttered between his teeth, "that there is nothing left to live for any longer."

Dolly looked half remorsefully after him.

"I've almost a mind to call him back," said she to herself, as she picked out a bunch of white violets for the newcomer. I do like John Deadwood; but I think he has no business to consider himself engaged to me, just because of that boy and girl nonsense. One's ideas change as one gets on in life."

And Dolly's cheek was like the reflection of the pink azaleas as she thought of Mr. Fitzalan and the turquoise ring he had given her as a troth plight.

And Mr. Frixham came in presently.

"I've a note from the Sedgewicks, on Fifth avenue," said he hurriedly. "They always order their flowers from Servoss, but Servoss has disappointed them. They want the house decorated for a party to-night—there's not a minute to lose. I've telegraphed to Bolton's for one hundred yard's of smilax and running fern and one hundred poinsettas; and I think we can manage the rest ourselves. You had better go at once, Miss Penfield, and plan the decorations—you've a pretty taste of your own—and I'll send up the flowers with Hodges to help you."

And Dolly went, her mind still on the turquoise ring, with a band of virgin gold and its radiant blue stone.

The Sedgewick mansion was a brown stone palace, with plate glass casements and a vestibule paved with black and orange marble.

Mrs. Sedgewick, a stately lady in a Watteau wrapper and blonde cap, received Dolly in the great drawing room.

"Oh!" said she, lifting her eyeglasses; "you're from the florist's, are you? Well, I know nothing about these things—I only want the rooms to look elegant. Tell your husband to spare no expense."

"Mr. Frixham is not my husband," said Dolly.

"Your father, then."

"But he isn't my father," insisted Dolly, half laughing. He's no relation at all. I will tell him, however."

"Exactly," said Mrs. Sedgewick. "I particularly desire plenty of white roses, as I am told they are customary at this sort of affair. It's an engagement party."

"Indeed!" said Dolly trying to look interested.

"Between my daughter Clara and Mr. Alfred Fitzalan," said Mrs. Sedgewick, with a conscious complacency.

Dolly said nothing, but the room, with its fluted cornices and lofty ceilings, seemed to swim around her like the waves of the sea. And as she went out, with Mrs. Sedgewick still chatting about white rosebuds and begonia-leaves, she passed the half-open door of a room, all hung with blue velvet, where a yellow-tressed beauty sat smiling on a low divan, with Fitzalan bending tenderly above her.

"He has only been amusing himself with me," said Dolly to herself.

There was a sharp ache at her heart; but after all, it was only the sting of wounded pride. Thank heaven—oh thank heaven, it was nothing worse than that!

Honest John Deadwood was driving old Roan steadily and soberly along past the patch of woods, where the velvet-mossed boulders lay like dormant beasts of prey in the spring twilight, when a gray shadow glided out of the other shadows, and stood at his side.

"John!" she whispered.

"Dolly! it's never you?"

"Yes, John," said the girl, gently but steadily. "I'm going back home with you."

"God bless you, Dolly!" said the young man, fervently."

"For good and all, John, if you'll take me," said Dolly, slowly. "I've had quite enough of city life; and I'll help you with the green houses, and I'll try to be a good little housekeeper at home. Shall I, John?"

John put his arm around her and hugged her up to his side.

"Darling!" said he huskily, "it's most too good news to be true; but if my word is worth anything, you shall never regret your decision of this day."

So the pretty flower-girl vanished out of the bower of smilax and rosebuds. The Sedgewick mansion wasn't decorated at all and Mr. Frixham had lost his new customer. And the turquoise ring came back to Mr. Fitzalan in a blank envelope.

We resist no true invitation. They are irresistible. When my friend asks me to stay and I do not—unless I have another engagement—it is because I do not find myself invited. It is not in his will to invite me. We should deal with the real mood of our friends. I visited my friend for many years, and he postponed our friendship to trivial engagements, so that I saw him not at all. When in after years he had leisure to meet me, I did not find myself invited to go to him.—THOREAU.

Birth of an Iceberg

Icebergs are born of glaciers, whose extremities break off and drop into the sea. The glaciers being formed on the sides of mountains the icebergs are often of prodigious height, and the fall produces a shock in the water like an earthquake on land. Dr. Hayes gives an account of one, which almost proved fatal to his crew:

Out from the midst of this din—and at length drowning it completely—came a peal, compared to which the loudest thunder of the heavens would be but a feeble sound. The whole glacier was enveloped in a cloud, which steamed up and along the icy wall as one sees the mists rising from the abyss below Niagara, and, receiving the rays of the sun, held a rainbow hovering over the vortex. Out of this cloud rose a great white mass at first slowly, then with a bound—and from out of the mist, a wave of vast proportions rolled away in a widening semi-circle.

Until this moment I had watched every action of the glacier with close attention; but now the impulse of curiosity was divided with that of safety. The wave came down upon us with the speed of the wind, and the instinct of self-preservation drove me to seize the first firm object I could lay my hands upon, and to grasp it with all my strength. The wave occasioned by an earthquake only can compare with it in its magnitude and force. It rolled beneath our ship, lifted her upon its crest, tore her from anchorage, and hurled her, as if she had been the veriest toy, toward the rocks. I had not a doubt, so far as there was time to think at all, that she would be stove to pieces or landed high and dry on the rugged shore.

But there was little time for reflection. While the vessel was almost on her beam ends, and we were clinging to something or other for safety, a deluge of water fell thundering upon the deck, and the ship was half buried.

We escaped seemingly by a miracle. The anchor was brought up within two fathoms of the abrupt shore, against which the huge wave broke and rolled back upon us with a blow that caused some injury, but did not seriously hurt anybody.

Through the mercy of Providence we had been saved; but where were our comrades who had just landed on the shore and those in the boat? This was our first thought. The boat had proved to be all right. She had got ahead of the wave, and far enough from the rocks to ride easily; but the people on shore could not escape the whole fury of the waters. Seeing the wave, they had clambered up the hillside as far as they could, but finding they would be caught, they flung themselves flat upon the ground, and clinging to each other and to the rocks, they prevented themselves from being carried off or seriously hurt. One had been, however, lifted, and hurled with much violence against a rock; but with the exception of a few bruises he was not injured, and with great fervor he thanked heaven that it was no worse. He had, indeed, abundant cause. Had not the party been favored by the rock—which was of such formation that they could readily spring from ledge to ledge—they must inevitably have all perished. The wave, before it reached them, had expended much of its force. Had they been upon the beach, and received the full force of the blow, they must have been struck to death. Their implements—bottles, baths, plates, everything which they had purposed using in their art, except their camera, which had been fortunately perched upon a hill and left there in the morning—were either carried bodily away, or else made a wreck of.

Waves of considerable though not dangerous magnitude followed, and it was quite half an hour before the waters were at rest. And there before us, floating in the sea, above which its crest rose a hundred and forty feet, was a glittering mass of blue—a *lapis lazuli*, a quarter of a mile in diameter, set in chased silver—for the sea is but a mass of foam. And this was the monster that had made the mischief. An iceberg had been born!

Thus had we not only seen an iceberg born, but also its terrible power when set in motion from the parent glazier, to tread the blue waters of the deep, and through many years to come to cast into the sea, little by little, the crystal drops of hardened snow which have for ages lain upon the Greenland hills.

Upon measuring this iceberg afterward, I found its crest to be one hundred and forty feet above water; and since fresh ice, floating freely in the sea, has seven parts beneath the water, its total depth must have been upward of one thousand one hundred feet.

Sending by Wire.

The schoolmaster is abroad, and yet the following incident reported by an exchange occurred at Albany, not many days since. A lady had returned from New York, where she had been spending a few days. While there she purchased a dress pattern at a dry-goods store, and on reaching home found that three yards more were needed.

The pattern selected was a new design and in great demand. What to do to get her order to that firm for the needed quantity she was at a loss to know, and hesitated about sending a letter, fearing it might not be delivered in time.

She conceived the idea that she could order it by telegraph, and at once went to the office.

After writing her message on the Western Union blank, she took from her pocket a sample of the dress-pattern and pinned it securely to the blank.

She then handed her message to the clerk, who told her the cost, at the same time removing the pin and sample from the blank and handing them to her.

Looking at the young man, she exclaimed, "My good man, that is the sample of the goods I want, and unless you forward it they won't know what to send."

The operator politely replied, "My good women, we will send your message, but cannot send the sample."

"Very well," she answered, "if you can't send the sample, you won't send anything!" and took back her message and left the office.

Whether she succeeded in securing the extra goods we cannot say, but certain it is that she possesses more knowledge now of the art of telegraphy than she had on Thursday.

Pilgrimages to Romish saints' shrines in France and Ireland appear to be frequent and large. Eight thousand pilgrims recently left Orleans for Lourdes at one time. Cardinal Manning encourages it in England by going to worship at one of the shrines himself.

Railway Earnings and Extensions

The compiled statements of the earnings of the various railroads in this country from the 1st of January, 1880, to August 31, shows the remarkable fact that every road reports an increase over the same period last year, we believe without an exception. The gains in many instances have been very large, and the prospects now indicate that this great volume of business will be kept up for some time to come and the roads be taxed to their utmost capacity in order to move the vast amount of products from the agricultural regions to the markets of the world. This rush of business on all the roads has been the means of giving an impetus to railroad building, and new roads and branches are springing up everywhere. The number of miles of railroad of the United States now exceeds that of any other nation, and comprises more than two-fifths of the entire globe. The majority of the lines are fast overtaking those of other countries in dividend powers, and our leading lines are as a rule making money for the stockholders. This important statement of railway traffic is worthy of careful study. A very large portion of the internal trade of the country is done through the medium of the railroads, and the striking gains this year over the large business of last year, shows more plainly than can be demonstrated in any other way the greatly increased volume of trade which has been and still is being done throughout the country, particularly between the eastern seaboard and the great section of country in the west which is mainly devoted to agriculture. And there is reason to believe that this internal trade will go on increasing, for new sections are constantly being opened up to civilization and cultivation, and immigration is spreading farther into the west, northwest and southwest, and constant additions are being made to the national wealth by the tilling of vast areas of soil which have hitherto lain unproductive. The great wheat-fields of the northwest are a promising goal for railway enterprise, and no less than six roads have now entered that territory from the east. The amount of new land which is made accessible and open to cultivation by these railway extensions is enormous, and the tide of immigration is exceedingly encouraging. In the southwest the railways are also extending their lines with great rapidity, and still more country is being opened to settlers. We can hardly tell what the result will be in another decade, but we are sure that our nation will lead the world in railways, and we think the builders see the way to make them profitable investments.—*Hawkeye.*

Tyranny of Ceremonials.

In all societies we see the inevitable tendencies of ceremonials to consolidate and become a grievous tyranny. Wedding and funeral customs are peculiarly liable to this development. The experience of Europe, and, in some measure, of America, is repeated, with aggravated circumstances, among the poor but proud peasantry of far-off India. The French peasant thinks it wrong to marry until he has saved or inherited money enough to set up house; the Hindoo begins married life by plunging into debt, and considers himself fairly entitled to incur debt for so laudable an object. This distinction of custom and opinion is a vital one, and has more to do with the difference in their respective conditions than soil, climate, and government. The Hindoo is industrious and frugal in the highest degree, but he is not prudent, and is willing to bequeath to his son no better portion than that of paying marriage debts incurred before his birth. All Indian natives desire to have male offspring, and none are willing to leave their daughters unmarried; thus one generation crowds upon the heels of another, and the industry of the future is mortgaged for the necessities of the present. The necessary funds are borrowed at ruinous rates of interest, and are expended, not upon the necessary furnishings for a new household, but upon wedding festivities and caste observances. Throughout India one hears always the same story. Not merely cultivators, but also servants, soldiers, and government employes are more or less indebted, usually from improvident marriages. A "ghorawallah" (stable-boy) in the receipt of seven rupees a month, and laboring to pay off, along with extortionate interest, his father's mariage debts, presents a sufficiently hopeless spectacle, and is compelled in his turn to leave his own liabilities as a burden for his descendants. A servant will ask his European master to advance him one hundred rupees, equivalent, perhaps, to one year's wages. "For what purpose do you want so much money?" "For my daughter's marriage, Saheb." But how do you propose to repay me?" "I will work for you without wages until the money is paid." "That is all very well, but how are you to live in the meanwhile?" "My son is able to support me, Saheb." Thus father and son are reduced to a starvation allowance in order that the daughter may marry, without any dower except a few trifling silver ornaments.

A TRAVELED AMERICAN.—One of the most "traveled" Americans is a gentleman named Briggs, of Lewiston, Maine. Taking $20,000 with him he started west, visited Colorado Springs, went south as far as Arkansas, spent some time in Kansas, stopping at all the attractive or notable cities, including Chicago and Detroit, and thence to Montreal. In the latter city he was noted for his unsociability. A friend in the same boarding-house finally won his confidence by appealing to his sympathies. This friend admitted that he had absconded from Boston, and was very repentant of his sins. Briggs felt so interested in him that he became very intimate, even accompanying him on a friendly visit to St. Albans. Here his false friend clapped the irons on him and carried him to Lewiston to answer for swindling his creditors out of $22,000.—*Detroit Press.*

Bloomerism is being revived in the Chateaux of Brittany. The suit which the hostess and her lady guests most approve for morning and promenade wear in the woods of the Isle-et-Vilaine is an adaptation of a gentleman's. It was made by a tailor's wife at Vitry. Stout ladies are not asked to don this masculine habiliment by the chatelaine who "invented" it. But all her slender friends who adopt it find it more convenient and becoming in excursions in the woods and moors than draggled petticoats.

"Do not talk ice to a butterfly," is a Chinese saying.

The Bright Side.

It is said every rose has its thorn and *vice versa* thorns ought to have their roses. Those who are disposed to see only darkness because they have not been successful in winning the smiles of fickle fortune will find some foundation for a more philosophic view of things on the reflection that all that glitters is not gold and that many whom they envy on account of their wealth would perhaps gladly exchange places with them. Every man cannot have an income of ten thousand a year, nor can every man who depends on his own labor receive a salary of "twenty-five dollars a week," or more. All that is necessary is to know how to be contented with what one has and know how to use it to the best advantage. In one important point essential to happiness, the bringing up of children, the poor have reason to be thankful. A deep thinker makes these observations:

We have no doubt, whatever, that in this generation especially, the well-to-do have much more difficulty in bringing up their children than the strugglers have. Formerly this was not so much the case, because necessity for strong discipline was so thoroughly acknowledged that it was maintained almost without an effort, and the habit of obedience was enforced by practically irresistible authority. But the specialty of to-day is to concede freedom in all directions, and especially freedom to children and those who are subordinate. Discipline in any strong form is, among large classes, and over great tracts of the world, nearly dead. The bad effect of that change—we do not mean the change from severity to kindness, but the change from studious government to comparative inattention—is very great but is partly concealed by the fact that poverty acts as a disciplining atmosphere. It fixes conditions rigidly. The girl must learn to do her own dress-making or go untidy. The boy must go to work, or there will not be enough, and to that particular work, for only the rich have much choice of occupations. Economy is imperative, for the money is not there, and no training in self-sacrifice acts daily, hourly, momentarily, like compulsory economy. The will is compressed by the facts of life, and becomes at once strong and pliable like leather. With the rich that discipline is absent, and cannot be artificially produced; and the young have only conscious "training" in the athlete's sense, from direct authority, which, as we said, it is the tendency of the age to relax. The result is not only that the passions, especially the passion of self-will, grow too strong—though that is so clear as to have become a truism—but that among both good and bad a certain bonelessness of character is apparent; a certain indisposition to endure or to form strong purposes as to the work of life; a certain want, not so much of energy as of decision and pertinacity. The children of the strugglers very often fail utterly, either from inherent defects of character, or from insuperable obstacles of position; but more of them win than the children of the well off, and, taken as a body, they have stronger and finer characters. As their children grow up, the well-to-do find them more burdensome, more difficult to manage, more trouble to "settle," than the poorer do; are more anxious for their future and more displeased with their defects of character and conduct, which, indeed, from the absence of the pressure of circumstances, are much greater. With the very rich, anxiety about their children, crosses of different kinds inflicted by them and their frequent total failures, make up, we believe, a definite and separate source of pain; and even with the well-off, greatly increase the burden of life, just at a time when burdens are most anxiously avoided. A man has not gained much in the struggle of life whose children are profligate, boyish, characterless, or given up to selfishness; and that is far more often the lot of the rich than of the poor, and constitutes at least one "pinch of wealth."

Never Too Late to Learn.

Socrates, at an extreme old age, learned to play on musical instruments.

Cato, at eighty years of age, began to study the Greek language.

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of Latin.

Boccacio was thirty-five years of age when he commenced his studies in light literature; yet he became one of the greatest masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Plutarch being the other two.

Sir Henry Spellman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquarian and lawyer.

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death.

Ludovoico Mondaldesco, at the great age of 115 years, wrote the memoirs of his own times.

Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past 50.

Franklin did not commence his philosophical pursuits till he had reached his fiftieth year.

Dryden, in his 68th year, commenced the translation of the Æneid his most pleasing production.

Thousands of examples of men who commenced a new study either for a livelihood or amusement, at an advanced age, could be cited. But every one familiar with the biography of distinguished men will recollect individual cases enough to convince him that none but the sick and indolent will ever say, "I am too old to learn."

Since that part of Paris which is built over the Catacombs shows signs of dropping in, not a few persons visit the ancient quarries out of which living Paris has been built, and where dead Paris is interred—as evidenced by over two millions of skulls, and stacks of femurs, tibia, and fibula. Eighty-nine steps bring the visitor and his lantern twenty-two yards below the sewage and gas pipes of the capital. The pillars supporting the vault are rather in marl than in rock, and crumble very easily.

The richest evening and full dress toilets are made more ornate with bead embroideries of jet, pearls, crystal, amber and garnet than ever.

Suicide of a Musician

Our citizens were terribly shocked this afternoon on the news spreading that Mr. Frederick Lacy Barnes, one of the most eminent teachers and gifted musicians in the city, had committed suicide at his residence, late last night, by shooting himself with a revolver. Deceased was engaged yesterday in giving a concert in the Dominion Exhibition, when the Governor-General attended the opening celebration, and his pianoforte playing was the theme of universal admiration. On completing the programme, about five o'clock, he remarked, with emphasis, to the manager, "I have played my last piece, and I never played to so large an audience before." He returned home in an excited and nervous state, and laid down for an hour's sleep. On being roused by the servant he seemed angry, which she thought was from being awakened. He had subsequently a small dinner party of musical friends, and seemed during the evening in his usual health and spirits. Just before the departure of the last of his guests, who was a Mrs. Thrower, a leading vocalist, he took out a revolver and asked her if she had ever seen it before. At this moment Mrs. Thrower stooped down to give a good-night's kiss to Mr. Barnes' infant daughter, and before lifting her head she heard a shot. Raising herself, the unfortunate man fell dead into her arms. He had placed the revelver in his mouth and sent a bullet into his brain. Deceased was a native of London, England, a graduate of the Royal Academy there, where he was educated as a musician under Sir Jules Benedict and Dr. Sternes. He became an organist by profession, and after filling an appointment in a Liverpool church was induced to come here to fill a similar position in Christ Church Cathedral. He was soon sought for as a teacher of music and leader of our most advanced amateur and professional societies, all of which positions he filled with credit. He was then sought for a wider field, and about a year ago became associate organist of Trinity Church, New York. For some time he gravitated between Gotham and Montreal, making the double journey every week, but finally, a few months since, gave up Trinity Church and continued his professional services here. On leaving the English metropolis he married Miss Braham, a London actress and vocalist of rare accomplishments, and a descendant of England's most famous tenor singer. After residing here for some time she accepted an engagement as a prima donna in an opera troupe in the States, and has since only occasionally visited this city. She is at present singing at the Union Square Theater, New York, in the Roosevelt Company. Her husband was a man of rare musical talent and bright genius, but, like many gifted men, was eccentric and excitable to a great degree. He has been laboring under the delusion that he would come to poverty, and this has unduly preyed upon his mind. The excitement and noise at the exhibition yesterday, when some 30,000 people were present, as his medical attendant testified at the inquest, must have, from his nervous temperament, upset his reason and caused him to commit an act which he had on a former occasion manifested a disposition to attempt. He was only twenty-eight years of age, and leaves, besides his young widow, two infant children. Mrs. Thrower left for New York this morning to break the sad news to Mrs. Barnes.—*Montreal Telegram.*

Woman.

A woman without beauty only sees the half of life.

Young women are severe; they don't feel the stress of action as men do.

A true love for a good woman is a great thing. It shapes many a rough fellow.

A woman should early learn how to be old and that is not a small talent.

When a woman is not contradicted she has no obstinacy in her absurdities.

Beauty is the first present nature gives to women and the first it takes away.

A woman, let her be as good as she may, has got to put up with the life her husband makes for her.

Plain women are to be regarded as other severe facts of life, to be faced with philosophy and investigated by science.

A fine lady is a squirrel-headed thing, with small airs and small notions, about as applicable to the business of life as a pair of tweezers to the clearing of a forest.

To think of the part one little woman can play in the life of a man, so that to renounce her may be a very good imitation of heroism, and to win her may be a discipline.

The society of dull, prosy women is about as relaxing as going from one's work to teach the second form, instead of reclining in a paradise, with sweet laughs for bird-notes and blue eyes for a heaven.

That fine girl is a good creature, but a little too earnest. It is troublesome to talk to such women. They are always wanting reasons, yet they are too ignorant to understand the merits of the question, and usually fall back on their moral sense to settle things after their own taste.

UNDERGROUND TRAVELING.—New York is to have underground railways. The work will probably be commenced next month. Broadway will be tunneled from the Battery to Central Park. There will be, in fact, two tunnels, each fifteen feet in diameter, and they will be in the middle of Broadway just below the water pipes. The tunnel will be built of brick and cement, with a hard white finish. The temperature will be always the same, and therefore no allowance will be made for contraction or expansion of the rails, consequently the cars will run without the usual rattle and clank on the rail joints. Sixty-ton locomotives will be used that will consume their smoke and condense their steam. The tunnel and cars will be lit by electricity. The speed will be twenty-five miles an hour, including stoppages, and each train will carry from 800 to 1,000 passengers. Trains will leave every three minutes, and the fare will be five cents.

The Philosophical Society of Glasgow has resolved on holding an exhibition of coal-gas apparatus and appliances; of oil lamps, oil, gas and other artificial means of illumination, and of electricity, showing all the modes of generating the power and its applications as an illuminating agent and as a motive power. The exhibition will be open for four weeks from the 28th of September.

Hawkeye Editorial Dots.

Peter Cooper isn't running for President this year, is he?

Crayon speaks of his milkman as an artist in water colors.

If you know a tree by its fruits, how are you going to recognize an axle-tree? By its bearings, reckon?

"Time," says Ovid, "is the best doctor." It is also the cheapest, Ovid, several hundred per cent the cheapest.

After all, bretheren, its the porter of the Pullman palace car who is keeping alive sectional issues in this country.

After a man has ploughed once or twice across a stump lot, he feels that he has turned his sword into a ploughshare.

"A little wisdom now and then
Is needed by the wisest men."

That isn't the way the original runs exactly, but it is quite as true.

The average age of a hog is only fifteen years. This always consoles us when we see a man spreading himself out over four seats in a railway car.

An old proverb says, "He that will steal an egg will steal an ox." Very likely, for some eggs are stronger than a yoke of oxen.

The National Liberal League doesn't appear to be very liberel with anything but nastiness. And in that respect it is more than liberal; it is extravagant.

Says George Eliot—who ought to know if anybody does—"Marriage is a state of higher duties." Yes, Georgie, and the laborer is worthy of his higher.

A London tailor says he has $10,000 in bad debts in America. If his debts are as bad as the clothes his customers exhibit, heaven pity him, for he's left.

A man who chopped up his feet in the knives of a reaping machine, retained vitality enough to write from his sick-bed to a friend that "he had retired into enforced sickle lusion."

It's a blessed thing for Dr. Tanner that he didn't chew his teeth out until oysters were in seasor. He can gum it along on raws from now till Christmas, and never miss his grinders.

There's one thing you may put down in your note book; say what you will about the women, we never yet knew a woman who could keep a secret half so well as a man can tell it.

When an Indian doctor has lost five patients, the survivors of the tribe send him after them to see what has become of them. After all the Indians would lose some advantages by civilization.

It is believed by a great many very wise people that the old Catholic idea of purgatory was first acquired by seeing a man sitting with his wife and two sisters in a milliner's shop on opening day.

When a man foolishly ends a line in his alleged poem "&c." to make it rhyme with "north," it just knocks the poesy clear out of it to have the intelligent compositor spell it out "*et cetera.*" We've tried it.

"What is the first thing to be done in case of fire?" asked Professor Stearns. "Sue the insurance company," promptly answered the boy at the foot of the class, whose father had been burned out once or twice.

A baby can put its rosy little toe in its mouth more easily than its father can, but when it comes to putting the whole foot in it, the man of years and experience can discount the baby half a hundred and then run out.

Hawkeye Glances.

Parisians are eating thrushes fattened on grapes.

Talmage would by far prefer to be buried in China than in Salt Lake.

A Boston fiddler is of the opinion that a deceased cat is worth a dozen live ones.

The South Carolina census looks to the Boston *Transcript* like a bad case of white swelling.

The Lowell *Courier* believes that the lover, who pressed his suit, was a tailor or clothes cleaner.

The Boston *Courier* says that the aristocratic beer drinker no longer asks for a schooner. He demands a yacht.

An acquaintance of Mr. Payne's once informed him that her daughters were going to the theater to see Shakespeare's "Turning of the Screw."

Some one has been thoughtful enough to remark that a fast watch may have as much to do with the time of a horse, as his best speed.

Beware of the poet who asserts "I am too tired to smile." Don't ask him out unless you have a plethoric pocket-book—[Boston Globe.

Cricket is becoming a very popular game in this country. Cricket, it will be remembered, is always served up with several sticks in it.—Philadelphia Chronicle.

It was rather an unfortunate piece of intelligence which the compositor conveyed last summer to a waiting public, when he made the type say, "Mr. Julius Snow is taking a vacation and is now roasting at Fire Island."

When old Mrs. Pinapher heard that a certain young lady had "gone to Europe to catch a husband," she innocently observed, "Why, is there no one in this country who will have the girl?" It really does look that way.—[Norristown Hearld.

Scene—A court of law: trial for manslaughter is going on: Pat in the witness box. Counsel for the prisoner—"Did you see the prisoner at the bar knock down the deceased?" Pat—"No yer honor, he was alive when I see him knocked down."

It is not sufficient, according to the Cincinnati *Saturday Night*, to have the golden rule worked on a piece of perforated paper with green crewel and hung over the sitting-room mantle with a pink cord, but it seems as if some people think it is.

In Hungary one's official age dates from his baptism. A woman of forty only recently baptized into the church was arrested for stealing, and pleaded that she was an infant, being legally only six months old. The court considered the defense good and acquitted her.

The priests in San Antonio, in former days at least, were not very rigid in observing the Sunday law. On one occasion, on a Sunday morning, while Jack Hayes and a few friends, including the priest, were having a social game, the church bell rang. "Darn that bell," said the padre, "it always rings when I have a specially good hand."—[Galveston News.

Is it Captain Kidd's Ship?

Up in the Highlands of the Hudson, almost in the shadow of Dunderberg mountain, and right under St. Anthony's Nose, is a tract of land and stone comprising about fifteen acres, circular in shape, called Round Island. It is flanked by Iona Island on the north and on the south by Peekskill Bay, which is the entrance to the historical and picturesque Highlands. About thirty-five years ago this island was bought by D. D. Chapin, a mineralogist of Phillipsburg, N. J., for what purpose nobody but himself knew or appeared to care. The owner visited the island frequently without any companion, apparently prospecting or making some secret survey. He kept his own counsel, and finally went away. About this time there was great excitement occasioned in New York by the public announcement that the spot where Capt. Kidd's vessel was sunk had been discovered in the Highlands. The spot was located at the point of Dunderberg mountain. A company was organized in 1840, a caisson was sunk there, and work was begun. In the course of months nothing was done to reward the company for its labor. Mr. Chapin had discouraged its officers, and the whole thing was pronounced a huge swindle.

To discover the sunken vessel and her treasure, Mr. Chapin at last constructed what he calls a mineral compass. With the different needles he claims that he can locate gold, silver, copper, steel, iron and other metals. About two years ago, after a long absence, he went to the island, which is about three miles from Peekskill, and remained there for several days. He then went away and nothing more was seen of him until last Thursday.

On that day a strange schooner bearing the name of Mary D. Leach, of Philadelphia, dropped anchor just off the eastern side of the island. She had a large crew, was well supplied with all kinds of machinery, pumps, powerful boilers, and everything that indicated a well-planned expedition of some sort. Mr. Chapin was seen moving around the deck; but to inquiries as to the schooner's business, no satisfaction was given. Yesterday the business of the schooner was made known. It was announced in Peekskill that Capt. Kidd's wrecked vessel had been found. A *Herald* reporter rowed out to the schooner a few hours later and was met at the gangway by Mr. Chapin and Charles F. Pike, Superintendent of a submarine company. The vessel belongs to this company and is operating under their direction. Mr. Pike said that the company had made a contract with Mr. Chapin, after careful investigation of his plans, to search for Capt. Kidd's vessel, which it was believed went on the rocks at that point. The object was of course to find the treasure it was supposed to contain. They began their soundings on Friday, and yesterday were rewarded by striking what is supposed to be the hull of a vessel buried seventeen feet under the mud, about twenty-five feet under the surface of the water. Pieces of the hull brought up by the steam sounder soon crumbled to powder when exposed to the air. The surface of the wreck had been traced twenty feet in length and eight feet in width at the time the reporter visited the spot.

"There is no mistake about its being a vessel of some kind," said Mr. Pike, "but whether or not it is Capt. Kidd's is a subject for further determination."

"How soon will you be able to raise the wreck?"

"That depends upon its size and shape. As soon as we get it cleared off we shall send a diver down, and he can tell pretty nearly what it is. I suppose if we have good luck we shall know what it is a week from to-day."

"How much gold do you suppose it contains?" Mr. Chapin asked.

"I think," was the reply, "that there is at least $100,000 in gold, and more than that in silver."

Peter Cooper owns the west half of Round Island, having purchased it some years ago from Mr. Chapin. The Brooklyn Bridge Company has bought the stone at the south side, and is now quarrying it for use on the bridge, about 500 feet from the scene of the wreck.—*New York Herald.*

A Little Farmer's Story.

A little fellow, ten years of age, giving his farm experience in *St. Nicholas*, preaches a better sermon than he was aware of on the text, "How to Make Boys Like the Farm." He says:

When I was four, my mother took me to see my grandfather, who gave me a dollar. When I came home, my father offered to give me a heifer for the dollar and a year's work at five cents a day. I said, all right, and after the year's work was done he sold the cow and gave me the money, with which I bought a four-year-old cow.

After a while this cow had a calf, and when he was a yearling she had another. When the first calf was a two-year-old I traded him for another cow. The first cow by this time had a third calf and the second cow also had a calf. I sold two of the yearlings for twenty-three dollars, and had six dollars besides.

I put this money at interest for ten cents on a dollar a year. Afterwards I bought another cow, selling the first old one for twenty-seven dollars, buying two pigs. By trading round I now have two cows, two calves, two pigs, a pony and saddle, and twenty-four dollars in money at interest, all made in six years.

No Stamps.

A good story is told of a rough-clad miner who lately visited Santa Fe, and stepped into the post-office. Seeing in the window three letters held for postage, he picked one up, and looking at the address, said, in a tone of great astonishment:

"Why, this letter is for a lady in Denver!"

"Yes," said the clerk.

"And you are holding it here?" in a tone of greater astonishment.

"Why, of course," answered the clerk; "don't you see it hasn't any postage paid?"

In a tone of utter contempt for the man who would not forward a letter to a woman, paid or unpaid, the miner said, "Give me some stamps."

"It was done; he carefully put stamps on all letters in the window, putting two on that of the feminine gender to make sure that it would go all right, and stalked out of the office with the concluding remark hurled at the head of the astonished Pino Pinito, —"Strikes me there's some mean people in this town!"

The Orang-Outang.

An adult orang-outang has arrived in this country from Malacca, and will probably before long become, in its turn, a center of attraction and "the lion of the day" in the zoological gardens. The orang in question is not, like so many of his kindred who have preceded him to England, an infant in years, but of middle age and full grown. He stands five feet without his stockings, and being a little bald and well whiskered, is a very respectable looking specimen of the man ape. The baby orangs who have hitherto been exhibited have been guileless urchins of no decided character, solemn of countenance like other babies, and easily put out of sorts. Visitors called them "poor little things," and though they were coddled with blankets and sop, women thought it, on the whole, rather a shame that they were not also allowed perambulators and rattles. The human helplessness of the very young orangs certainly justified this maternal solicitude on their behalf, and the repeated failure to rear them to maturity told a pitiful tale of lungs too delicate to bear our climate. Their ways and habits, so those say who have kept them as pets, are exactly those of human babies. They refuse to sleep alone, and even if left by themselves will cry fretfully for a nurse. They like being rocked in a cradle, and hate being washed. When anything is offered them not to their taste, they kick violently, just as human beings of the same age do, but when satisfied with the bottle or plaything given them they croon in a contented way over it until placidity merges into sleep. Toys have to be provided for them, and they break them all punctually, after, of course, having tried firmly but ineffectually to choke themselves with them. When happiest, they lie in a helpless fashion on their backs, turning their heads occasionally from one side to the other, with all four hands in the air, hoping apparently to find something to take hold of, but unable to guide their fingers to any particular object. As time passes and they grow adventurous, they try to tumble out of their cradles, and often succeed to their own immense discomfiture, for, their legs being too weak to hold them up, they have to lie on the ground on their stomachs until friendly hands place them right side up. All these baby traits of conduct and character commended the very juvenile orangs to the very tender sympathy of their visitors, and their wistful child-eyes always made them the pets of the public. But who, we should like to know, is going to pet the elderly ape that has just arrived; or how can we lavish any tender sentiment over a creature that stands five feet high and has a bald head and big whiskers?

The great strength of the orang-outang now among us has indeed necessitated extraordinary precautions in his confinement. The cage in which he traveled was so small that he could not have fair play for his tremendous arms, and the bars so thick that he could not make any impression upon them with his enormous teeth. Impotent, therefore, for mischief, the hairy prisoner sits huddled up and roaring. Any interference with him, however kindly meant, is at once resented by language which might easily be translated into human equivalents, and the vigor with which he shakes his cage, proves the sincerity of his ill-feeling. He is not of the interesting age that excites the soft-hearted compassion of the gentler sex, for it is impossible to connect this great hairy ape with any idea so tenderly suggestive as feeding-bottles and perambulators. If given blankets he will probably eat them, and as for coddling him, the keepers might as well think of coddling a steam engine. In their native haunts they were never trifled with, for they were monarchs of all they surveyed, and the only neighbors capable of molesting them were the infrequent crocodile and the still rarer python; while even these, so the natives say, the orang does not hesitate to meet in a single combat. The huge ape, it is said, will leap upon the back of an alligator and tear its jaws asunder. Literally translated, "orang-outang" means "the man of the woods," and the first half of the name is a title of respect, implying wisdom in those so-called, for the chief of the Malays are styled "orang," and so, also, in compliment to its intelligent sagacity, is the elephant. In their natural state they are not only inoffensive, but, when suddenly intruded upon, betray no symptoms of alarm, behaving from first to last with the greatest presence of mind, and always dying with pathetic dignity. Naturalists tell us that these apes watched them when trespassing on their haunts with curiosity, but without fear, and would remain quietly where first seen in spite of preparations for attack being in progress. If escape seems desperate, they make no effort to run from the enemy, but, utilizing the best cover that is available, avoid the missiles, spears or bullets, as long as they can, and when badly wounded move away leisurely into the thickest foliage they can reach, and expire without a cry.—*London Telegraph.*

Queen Victoria an Author Again.

Queen Victoria, it is stated, is again to become an author. She proposes to furnish a descriptive catalogue of all the presents given her during her reign, to be illustrated by photography. The catalogue, it is said, will be exhaustive, including the most costly gifts of her brother sovereigns down to the patched bed-quilt and wooden kitchen utensils sent from her poor subjects and neighbors at Balmoral. The idea is a pretty, fanciful one, worthy of a good woman who has intelligence enough to know how to be grateful. Another monarch, the Emperor of Brazil, whom all Americans like to remember as the grizzly-bearded, honest-eyed "Dom Pedro," and who tramped about the Centennial buildings, for his greater comfort, in a shabby coat and unblacked shoes, has shown his devotion to literature in a different fashion. He does not write books, but he never misses a chance of collecting and placing them so as to best serve his people. He has just held a Camoens tercentenary in Brazil, laid the foundation of a Portuguese library, and opened a Camoens exhibition at which he showed ninety different editions of the "Lusiad." A volume has just been published, comprising the best works of fifty Brazilian poets, to which the Emperor furnished a few lines. What Dom Pedro's merits as a poet may be we know not, but in sound practical sense, in intelligence as to his duties to his subjects, and fidelity in discharging them, he is the ideal ruler of his time.

Mr. Longfellow at Home.

Mr. Longfellow is as popular as a writer in Great Britain as he is in his own country, therefore Englishmen love to read descriptions of the poet's appearance, and of the way in which he lives. A writer in the *Whitehall Review* gratifies them in the following way:

A door opens, and you are in the study of the great poet of the New World. The walls are pannelled to the ceiling with dark polished oak; and you see from the circular-headed windows with their heavy wooden mullions, and the tall oak chimney-piece with its classic ornamentation, that the architect has but reproduced some mansion of the early Georgian era, with which he was familiar across the sea.

At one end of the room stand lofty oaken book-cases, framed in drapery of dark red cloth. Here and there, on ornamental brackets, are some marble busts, among them a fine effigy of Gen. Washington. Easy-chairs and reading-stands are scattered around.

In the center of the room, which is covered with a well-worn Persian carpet, there sits, writing at a round table, littered with books and papers, a tall, bony man, apparently about seventy. His long hair and beard are white as snow; but from beneath an ample forehead, indicating considerable intellectual power, there gleam a pair of dark lustrous eyes, from which the fire of youth seems not yet to have fled.

He rises with a grave sweetness to salute you. Some chance remark, or some tone of your voice, that recalls to him the wild fells and moors of distant Yorkshire, makes you at once something more than a mere passing stranger.

He tells you with pride of the remote Yorkshire ancestry, to which, perhaps, his poetry owes something of its manliness and vigor. And if you happen to be familiar with many of the scenes which he visited nearly half a century ago in Europe, he listens with strange interest as you tell him of the changes which time has wrought in some of the spots on which his Muse has bestowed an undying fame.

Yes, the house in which he lives was built by an old Royalist, who carried with him over the sea his Georgian architecture, as well as his theory of the divine right of kings. But it is better known as having been inhabited by the great hero of American independence than as the home of the most widely-read of American poets.

You walk out with him into the fresh spring morning to see the famous willow, with its giant arms, which spread over the mossy lawn, and form, sometimes, in the warm days of summer, the poet's study. You must admire, too, the great north avenue of majestic elms, of which he may well be proud. It is more than forty years ago since, a grave, studious-looking man of thirty, he first trod its shady pathway, and lifted the huge lion-headed knocker which frowns still from the front door of the house.

Rich Men's Sons in Colleges.

Wellington college was started upon a twofold idea. It was to be a great educational institution, worthy of the great name given to it, and it was to be at the same time a place at which the sons and orphans of officers might be fitted for their future career in life, "whatever that career might be," at a cost far below what would be incurred at any other place where like advantages could be obtained.

The mixture of classes at Wellington college has not favored those economical habits which would have been in strict agreement with the original design of the place. The sons of rich parents have imported into the college their own standard of expense. Their less well-to-do school-fellows have been tempted to vie with them, or have been placed at a disadvantage by comparison with them. The commissioners appointed to inquire into the practical working of the institution think that a strict simplicity of living should be the invariable rule at Wellington college, for the boys and for the masters too. To inculcate inexpensive habits and steady self control is as important, the commissioners say, as to teach classics and mathematics. We are not sure that they do not somewhat over-estimate the extent to which expensive habits have been encouraged or suffered at Wellington college. The further question whether the expenses of all the boys should be more nearly the same is a much larger one and more open to controversy.

A public school, it may fairly be urged, is a little world, in which the great outside world should be shown in miniature. The French *lycees*, with their strict control of expense of every kind, down even to dress, are perfect models of what the commissioners propose for Wellington college. We doubt if the results, moral or educational, would be any better than are arrived at on the present plan. One of the lessons a man has to learn is to proportion his expenses to his means, and to look without emulation on those who can afford more than himself. It is surely no disadvantage that the boy should commence to learn what the man will have by and by to practice.—*London Times.*

A Worthy Ancestor.—A letter from Zanesville, Ohio, gives an account of the death of a remarkable woman, at the ripe age of eighty-six years and six months. She was born in Liverpool, England, and was brought by her parents to Philadelphia about eighty years ago. John Mayer, her father, was a Scotchman and a soldier in the War of 1812. In 1809 she was married to Captain John S. Winn, who commanded a company in the War of 1812 and died in 1843. She gave birth to twenty-one children, singly; raised eighteen, and twelve are now living. Her grand, great-grand and great-great-grand children number about two hundred. She had two sons in the Mexican War. Quite a number of her sons, grandsons, and sons-in-law were in the Union Army during the last war, by which three of them lost their lives. For about seventy-five years she has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and died rejoicing in the hope of salvation by and through the blood of Christ. She leaves numerous friends and no enemies. Gen. A. M. Winn, of Zanesville, is the oldest of her family, and he is a great-grandfather.

A noted cure for neuralgia is hot vinegar vaporized. Heat a flat-iron sufficiently hot to vaporize the vinegar, cover this with some woolen material, which is moistened with vinegar, and the apparatus is then applied at once to the painful spot. The application may be repeated until the pain disappears.

Mocking Birds.

In their natural state the food of these nightingales of the South consist of insects, worms, seeds, buds, green herbage, such as clover, lettuce, endive, chickweed, berries, etc., and when caged should be fed, so far as convenient, with the yolks of hard boiled eggs, crumbled fine, hemp or canary seed, meal, worms, bits of ripe fruit, white lump sugar and occasionally a little German paste, recipe for making which is below.

The greatest cleanliness must be observed. Their cages should be cleaned early in the morning daily. A piece of uninked paper placed on the floor of the cage removed daily facilitates this process. If vermin infest them a small bit of sulphur may be placed under the paper.

Mocking birds delight in a bath, as do canaries, daily. If the bath becomes soiled before used, remove and replace with clean water. They will not enter it if there is anything in it.

If you wish to teach them, sing or whistle single bars of music often in their hearing. You will be delighted by hearing them mock you very soon. They are fond of company, and in addition to the notes of all birds placed near them, will imitate many sounds, such as the "meouw" of the cat, the barking of dogs, etc., etc.

Mocking birds should have large cages, with light board backs, kept scrupulously clean; cover the bottom of tray with paper, then on it sprinkle sand, fine gravel and bones that have been burnt and powdered. Hang a small bag of sulphur on top of the cage, and red pepper, in pods, should be tied to the sides. Give meat of some sort every day; beefsteak half an inch long, the size of the finger, cut crosswise with scissors in small bits; grasshoppers, angle worms and white garden grubs; also, apples, berries and lettuce leaves are good for them. Take an Irish potato, boil or bake it, mash fine with a hard-boiled egg and a little mite of red pepper. Use a large bath dish in the morning, and remove after the bird has bathed. Avoid hanging in draughts. If sick, give a brown spider; sometimes a warm bath will relieve it. When bunches come on the head rub on camphor carefully, lest it get in the eyes. Keep the perches very clean.—*Household.*

A Richard III.

On one occasion I was acting the principal character in an equestrian adaptation of "Richard III.," in which every arrangement had been made with the view to a grand striking display at the closing of the piece, immediately after the encounter between Richard and the Earl of Richmond, in which the monarch is killed. About forty horses and a body of supernumeraries representing the rival armies are massed within the ring, forming an imposing tableau. The dead king being then thrown across a horse, the procession winds slowly out. The fight commenced. My fierce and relentless opponent, Richmond, was represented by Miss Ada Jacobs—once famous as Mazeppa—who, after a long and terrible passage at arms, thrust her cruel blade between my left arm and my side, and I fell to the ground as dead as Julius Cæsar. My eyes were closed, but I heard the tramp of the horses' hoofs as they entered the ring, some of them coming unpleasantly close to my head. I was wishing that they would not come quite so near, when suddenly a foot came down upon my chest. I struggled over and sprang up—I, the dead monarch!—and, in doing so, well nigh upset my opponent, Richmond, who, to add an unrehearsed feature to our tableau vivant, had set her foot upon the breast of her fallen foe! The reader may imagine the burst of laughter which greeted this absurd conclusion of a highly tragic display; nor was the merriment confined to the audience, for the performers joined most heartily in it, though they knew that for a moment it had given me a terrible fright. However, "Richard was himself again" with a vengeance, though at the wrong part of the performance, and his humble representative had proved anew the truth of the adage that there is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Among the liberties taken by fashion is the introduction of hooks and eyes for the outside of dresses in place of buttons. The hooks are about an inch in length, of various styles and designs. Some are brilliantly enamelled on metal, others are steel cut in glittering facets, gay iridescent steel, and jet. Very handsome styles are inlaid with mother of pearl. The extraordinary beauty and costliness of the lately imported buttons prove that their reign is by no means over—in fact, some of these are handsome enough, to say nothing of their cost, to be preserved for heirlooms, or to be used for sleeve studs earrings, or other ornaments.

International Marriage Law.—The governments of the world, says the *London Queen*, need to take up the question, and should—nay, must—ordain that a code of international marriage law shall be established. This can be done, and we say sooner or later it must be; and whatever religious restrictions or sacramental ideas may continue to environ matrimony, marriage, as a civil contract, must be made as honorable and binding all over Europe as any other civil contract between competent persons, and in accordance with legal provisions.

Feather pillows can be cleaned and purified without removing the feathers, by taking the pillows, laying them in the bath tub, scrubbing them with a scrubbing-brush dipped in a solution of two tablespoonfuls of ammonia to half a pint of warm water and rinse them thoroughly. Lay them out on the grass to dry, turning them frequently; and at the last pin them to the line for a number of days, and when quite dry beat them with a rod. This is to disentangle and lighten the feathers.

A teaspoonful or more of powdered borax thrown into the bath-tub while bathing will communicate a velvety softness to the water and at the same time invigorate and rest the bather. Persons troubled with nervousness or wakeful nights will find this kind of a bath a great benefit.

There are so many people who get poisoned with the poison ivy, while strolling through the woods, that a word of advice to them may be of importance. The poison ivy grows in clusters of three, and the harmless kind in clusters of five.

Who are Disappointed at Leadville.

Almost daily there arrive by all the various roads which lead into Leadville young men who have left home and friends, and with no experience or money to back them, come here "to make a living," as they call it. Poor, vain, deluded youths! Not that there is not ample work here for the willing, not that those who come here fail to obtain employment—but alas! it is not always that which causes the young men who a week before came here with hopes brightly burning, to return home dejected and discouraged. It is a fact, which has been proven again and again, that the majority of the vast army of young men come to Leadville in the delusion that a lax state of society prevails here, which will enable them to live in a romantic sort of way without working.

Mining! What a sense of novelty the word conveys to an adventurous Easterner. To lead the free and easy life of a miner, to sleep in a log cabin, to work with a revolver strapped around your waist, to spend a couple of hours each day hunting among the mountains for elk and bear, and deer; perchance go through an Indian fight—and all that sort of thing which is supposed to make up the life of a miner; what joyous scenes of excitement the word miner calls up! Alas, when the stern reality presents itself to the deluded mortal, what tumbling down of air-castles is there, my countrymen, when the young man finds what in all the brief years of his existence he has never found out, that it is work—and the hardest kind of work at that—which makes the money that makes the mare go.

The quick, active workers are those who make a success of it here. The first case of a failure by one of those so gifted yet remains to be recorded. Hunt these mountains high and low and you can't find a worker who has failed in Leadville.

This is the class of people who, though they may not have more than what they have earned by hard labor when the week is past, see millions within their grasp, and who give you their solemn pledge that they will strike it three weeks hence. They are never discouraged, and take things just as they come, whether ill or good.

Leadville is composed exclusively of a working class of people, in the practical sense of the word. These mines about us are filled with clerks, professors, lawyers and doctors. Don't for a moment imagine that they are there as ornaments, receiving large salaries and doing nothing. No, indeed. In their rough miner's garb you would take them never for what they are. They are workers, even though their early years were spent in colleges, banks and offices. They dig and delve side by side with your common laborers, who understand neither Latin nor French, and know only one thing, and that is that they must work just as hard as their illiterate companions "to the manner born" if they expect to make the same wages.

These are the men who compose the active element which has given Leadville its reputation for push and enterprise, and those who have not the means to build up a business here nor wish to do some hard work had better not come.—*Leadville Chronicle.*

Forty-one Children.

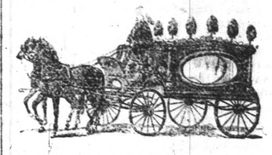
John Hepner, of Reading, Penn., was born in Germany in 1815. In 1840 he married. His wife lived eight years, and bore him seventeen children. She presented him with twins the first year of their marriage. The next year another pair of twins was born. Every year for four years thereafter Mrs. Hepner gave birth to triplets. The seventh year was signalized by the birth of only one child to the couple. Mrs. Hepner's seventeen children, the oldest only seven years of age, were taken in charge three months after Mrs. Hepner's death by a young German lady, who became the second Mrs. Hepner. The first Mrs. Hepner died in February, 1848. In February, 1849, her successor presented Mr. Hepner with a boy. On Christmas day of the same year the nineteenth child was added to the Hepner flock. Once a year for five years afterward the family was increased by twins, and for three years after that one child was born to Mr. Hepner. The last three were born in this country, Mr. Hepner having emigrated from Germany in 1854. In 1857 his wife died, having been married nine years. Of the thirty-two children that had been born to Hepner, twelve had died. In 1858 he married a widow with one child. The third wife bore him nine children in ten years by single births. Mr. Hepner and his last wife are still living. None of the first set of seventeen children survive. Two of the second wife's fifteen are alive, and three of the third wife's nine. With the step-child of the last marriage added to the list, forty-two children have called John Hepner father.

Mr. Ruskin on the Classics.—Books being "up" just now, I hear that the great Mr. Ruskin has been weeding out his library, and some of his works have brought absurdly high prices at a recent auction, not for the rarity and excellence of the books, but because they belonged to Ruskin; such is the folly of the age. But, as usual, the money went into the pocket of the book-dealer, and by a very cunning little device. Mr. Ruskin was asked if he wouldn't just write a line on the fly-leaf of the rejected volumes with his initials. So, in his innocent and frank way, he wrote on his Demosthenes' Orations, "Old school trash; never read a line of it. J. R;" and on his Pliny "Poor stuff, not worth the paper it's printed on," and so on. These books, with their quaint comments, sold for twenty times their real value.—*London Truth.*

To remove stains from ivory, make a paste of prepared chalk and a small quantity of sweet oil and sal volatile. Apply it moist with a piece of wash leather, and let it remain till dry. If discolored yellow place them in alum water previously boiled and cooled. Take out and brush well and wrap them in a linen cloth wet in cold water, and dry gradually. If dried too rapidly out of the alum water they will be injured.

A Good Sauce.—Vinegar, two pints; port wine, half a pint; cayenne, half an ounce; walnut catsup, one gill; mushroom catsup, one gill; essence of anchovies, two ounces; powdered cochineal, half an ounce; and six cloves of garlic.

"Do not talk ice to a butterfly," is a Chinese saying.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
no1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Fall Trade!
1880.
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
Etc., Etc.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. J and 5th Streets, Sacramento
First-Class Work a Specialty.
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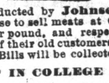
For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,

HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
oct7w

BURNED OUT!
My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to
TAKE NOTICE
That I will Open in my
OLD STORE,
...ON THE....
OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,
Which has been used as a Tin Shop,
WITHIN A FEW DAYS,
And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire.
The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.
☞All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.
se9w A. HAINES.

REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,

Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St., SACRAMENTO.
au7w

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat  Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meissmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
ja1dw

Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.

Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
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FOR $10.00
WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF
EDISON'S
Speaking Phonographs!
Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¾ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.
Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make draft or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,
EDISON'S SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH CO.,
je17w 38 Union Square, New York.

Cacheville Hotel.
L. KNIGHT, Pro'p.

Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 Cents.
fe19w L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 R St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
oc19w

The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, October 28th, 1880.

A LAST APPEAL.

Before another issue of THE YOLO DEMOCRAT an election will take place for President throughout the United States. We cannot, therefore, allow this last issue before that event occurs, which is so auspicious of good or ill to our country, without making a final appeal to all who expect to take part in the election, to consider well the consequences that will follow the choice of one or the other of the candidates for President placed before the country by the two great political parties.

We have been connected with journalism, in one capacity or another, for twenty-five years, and never during that time has there appeared to be a Presidential election which was looked forward to with so much anxiety by those who love their country—their whole country—as now—possibly excepting that of 1860. We then favored the election of Stephen A. Douglas, believing that his elevation to the Presidency would preserve peace and "secure a more perfect Union;" that if the Republicans should succeed in electing Lincoln the direst consequences would follow; and in this, at least, we were correct. It is useless to refer to what followed; it is known by all. The war which resulted and which would not have occurred, as all will agree, if the Democrats had retained power, has been over for fifteen years, and we ought to have peace and plenty in the land. Is that the happy condition of our country? In one sense it is; in another it is not. The material prosperity of the country, under a benign Providence, is well enough, but might have been greater if there had been harmony and fraternal feeling between the different sections. But the Republican party, instead of trying to heal dissensions and promote peace, has continuously endeavored to create discord and strife. It manifests a degree of hatred toward the Southern States that is unreasonable and unaccountable to our comprehension, and which, if continued can but result disastrously in some way or other. The spirit of hatred that party manifests cannot promote "a more perfect Union," but, on the contrary, must tend toward dissension.

For these and other reasons we have favored the election of General Hancock for President, believing that his administration will restore confidence, prosperity, harmony and fraternal feeling in all our broad land, from centre to circumference, North, South, East and West. Instead of hatred for any particular section, he, with his party has none but the best of feelings toward all sections—toward every State in the glorious Sisterhood. General Hancock fought gallantly and successfully to maintain the Union against secession and armed rebellion; he ever and always in time of peace, insists that the civil law is paramount to the military.

Therefore let every friend of civil government and who desires to maintain a free and independent Republic, with sovereignty vested in the people, see to it that General Hancock is elected President of the United States on Tuesday next. Let it not be said that the people have not rebuked and avenged the great fraud and usurpation of 1876, but have given over the administration to one who participated in and helped to perpetrate that greatest fraud that ever was committed in a free country upon an enlightened people. If Hancock is elected all will be well; if not, we shudder in view of what will surely follow.

We appeal to our countrymen, finally, to remember that General Winfield Scott Hancock, the candidate of the Democratic party, is a man eminently endowed and fitted for the exalted office of President; that no fault has been or can be found with him. His character is pure and spotless. But of General Garfield, the Republican candidate, this cannot be said. He has been proved to be a corrupt man, who has disgraced and deceived the people while in office by increasing his own salary, by accepting bribes, by perjury, by assisting to steal the Presidency, and by voting against the interests of the masses.

General Hancock has been commended by resolution of Congress and approved by the people; General Garfield has been denounced by a Congressional Committee and by his own party and party press.

We cannot, will not, think that an enlightened people will do otherwise than elect for President the man who is able, patriotic, pure, incorruptible, who is found to be "without spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing."

OUR CONCLUSION.

After surveying the situation—the whole field—the condition of our country, with a usurper in the Presidential chair, and the attitude and principles of the two great political parties; after comparing carefully the candidates for President, Gen. Hancock and Gen. Garfield—after all this, we conclude that Hancock will be elected by an overwhelming majority. And we base our conclusion upon the intelligence of the voters of the country. If they will vote for a corrupt man who represents the party of sectional hatred, in preference to a pure one representing the party of fraternity and Union, then indeed shall we lose faith in their judgment and their patriotism. They will not do it. Hancock and Union is the motto of the masses. May Heaven grant that this will be their verdict on Tuesday next.

THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.

Voters, citizens, whence comes our liberty? By the ballot—the right to exercise which every American citizen possesses. Then it becomes every one to see that he does exercise it on Tuesday next, November 2d, in the choice of Electors for President and Vice-President of the United States, for Congressman and for member of the Assembly. "*Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty!*" Then be vigilant from now until the polls shall close on election day; not only cast your own ballot for the Democratic candidates, but urge others to do the same. Everybody ought to be thankful that we have a free country and try to maintain it as such. The way to do it is to elect Democrats to office—they will perpetuate our free institutions,

PREMEDITATED FRAUD!

"THE SUM OF ALL VILLAINIES."

A Clear Analysis of the Louisiana Infamy of 1876, all of which James A. Garfield saw, and a Part of Which He Was.

The Republicans in 1876 determined beforehand to carry the elections in Louisiana by fraud. In order to that end they sent instructions, from their party Committee, directly to the Supervisors of Registration, telling them what was expected of *them*, and how the election was to be carried. The following is a copy of one—the originals of which, with necessary changes of names, etc., were sent to all parts of that State. The italics are ours:

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN PARTY, LA.,
ROOMS JOINT COMMITTEE ON CANVASSING AND REGISTRATION, MECHANICS' INSTITUTE
NEW ORLEANS, September 25th, 1876.

To Supervisor of Registration, Parish of Plaquemines—DEAR SIR: It is well known to this Committee, *from examination of the census of* 1875, that the Republican vote in your parish is 3,000, and the Republican majority is 2,200. You are expected to register and vote the full strength of the Republican party, in your parish.

Your recognition by the next State administration will depend upon your doing your full duty in the premises; and you will not be held to have done your full duty unless the Republican registration in your parish reaches 3,000 and the Republican vote is at least 3,000. All local candidates and Committees are directed to aid you to the utmost in obtaining this result, and every facility is and will be afforded you; *but you must obtain the results called for herein, without fail.* Once obtained, your recognition will be ample and generous.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
D. J. M. A. JEWETT, Secretary.

By the "Republican vote," as shown "by the census," was meant the colored vote. The persons to whom said circulars were sent, were sworn officers; and yet they were *required* to bring up the entire colored vote for the Republicans, no matter how many should have voted the Democratic ticket, and it was well known that large numbers had gone over to the Democracy.

But notwithstanding these instructions, and this offer of "*recognition*," the State went Democratic by from five to nine thousand votes.

CHANDLER'S TELEGRAM.

With this predetermined fraud, as it seems, in view, after the election Mr. Chandler, of the National Republican Committee, sent a telegram to Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina, as follows:

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL,
NEW YORK, Nov. 7th, 1876.

Hayes is elected by 185 votes if he carries South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. Can you hold your State?

Now, what did he mean? The only honest question was, has Hayes carried your State? But he did not so ask or mean. We think he *must* have meant, Can you secure your State for Hayes *anyhow?*

After this, the visiting statesmen, including Secretary Sherman and J. A. Garfield, went to New Orleans. Sherman, at least, had an interview with Anderson and Weber. He evidently held out large inducements for them to give the State to Hayes. These verbal promises and assurances were not quite satisfactory, not being in writing, nor scarcely "*specific*" enough.

To obtain further and more satisfactory assurances, Anderson and Weber addressed to Secretary Sherman the following letter:

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 20th, 1876.

Sir: We have carefully considered the arguments advanced by you, in our interview. Your assurance that we shall be taken care of is hardly specific enough. In case we pursue the course suggested by you, we would be obliged to leave the State. Will you therefore state in writing who we shall look to for the fulfillment of those promises. Respectfully,

D. A. WEBER,
JAMES E. ANDERSON.

To Hon. John Sherman.

Mr. Sherman, receiving this foregoing letter, sent a reply, of which Jas. E. Anderson swears the following is a copy:

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 30th, 1876.

Gentlemen: Your note of even date has just been received. Neither Mr. Hayes, myself, the gentlemen who accompany me, or the country at large can ever forget the obligations under which you will have placed us, should you stand firm in the position you have taken. From long and intimate acquaintance with Gov. Hayes I am justified in assuming responsibility for promises made, and will guarantee that you shall be provided for, as soon after the 4th of March as will be practicable, and in such manner as will enable you to leave Louisiana should you deem it necessary.

Very truly yours, JOHN SHERMAN.

Messrs. D. A. Weber and James E. Anderson.

James E. Anderson testified he received the original, of which this is a copy, from D. A. Weber.

Sherman says:

"I do not believe I ever wrote that letter. There are things in this letter that I would have written to these, or any other men who were engaged in the performance of what I believe to be their duty, if I had been asked."

Now Secretary Sherman knows perfectly whether or not he wrote the letter. As to the authenticity of the letter of Weber and Anderson there is no dispute. Anderson says he wrote the letter; both signed it and Weber took it to Sherman, and brought back his reply. A careful reading of the two letters will demonstrate that one is, as it purports to be, a reply to the other; it supplies the required assurances. But Sherman was evidently afraid either to deny or affirm the authorship, and hence he said I don't believe I wrote that letter.

NO DEMOCRATS NEED APPLY.

The Democratic visitors invited the Republican visitors to join them in an effort to compel a fair count and an honest ascertainment of the result of the election. Under an evasive pretext, the Republicans declined. The Democrats then respectfully asked that they might have three respectable persons present before the Board to *inspect* the returns, and witness the tabulation of the same. *This was refused.*

The law required at least one Democrat in the Board. The Board wholly disregarded this requirement, preferring all Republicans.

Without warrant of either law or fact, they proceeded to throw out all the votes necessary to change the result.

And then the case coming on before the Electoral Commission, composed of Garfield and others, and as if having the same fraudulent purpose in view, they decided that they *could go behind the certificate of the Governor of Oregon.*, and show the facts stated by him were not true; but that they *could not go behind* the certificate of the Returning Board, although *known to be false.*

No amount of legal acumen or moral sense can detect more virtue or legal sufficiency in the certificate of the Returning Board, than in that of a Governor of a sovereign State. The one is the head of "the Commonwealth, known to the Constitution of the United States, and whose attestation is required by Federal law;" while the Board are "local subordinate officers, unknown outside the State, and powerless, even by the local law, to make a certificate of more than *prima facie* validity."

Not only then were men promised that they should be "provided for," and "recognized," but be it remembered, that *almost all* the men engaged in the Returning Board Frauds, including the Republican "Visiting Statesmen," have *been* amply *provided* for by the present Administration.

Is not this record "the sum of all villainies?"

GARFIELD'S ELECTION IMPOSSIBLE.

The most cheering news comes from New York in regard to the election prospects. Besides the exposures heretofore made of Garfield's corruption, dishonesty and unfitness for *any* position of trust, the recent developements in regard to him and his partisans of the Chinese question are weighing heavily against him, as they should. They have tried to disprove the authenticity of the Morey letter, but have failed utterly, and it now transpires that wealthy Republican capitalists are engaged in constructing a line of *twenty steamers, to bring Chinese to the United States!* Every voter on the Pacific Coast should cast his ballot, if for this reason alone, against the Republican party, and thus help the East, the West and the South to defeat it and its foul plots against free government, a free ballot and a free people. A dispatch from New York to the *Examiner*, dated October 25th, gives the following glorious news, which assures a splendid Democratic triumph: The best political authorities put the total vote of New York City at 202,000. The highest estimate of the Republican vote is 70,000, leaving a Democratic majority of 62,000. The Republican vote will surely be much lower and the Democratic majority much higher, but granted that these figures are correct, with the other four Democratic counties below Harlem River giving their usual Democratic majories, the election of the Garfield ticket is absolutely impossible. The great additional registry of this city was made in Democratic wards mainly.

BAKER FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

For the last time we call upon the readers of the Weekly DEMOCRAT to be vigilant and earnest in behalf of the election of F. E. Baker, Esquire, to the Assembly of this State. In him the people of Yolo will have an honest, able, vigilant and fearless representative, one who will prove an able advocate in behalf of the rights and interests of her people and who will be a credit not only to us who shall send him there, but it will be a credit to the State at large to have such a man in her legislative halls. It is important, too, that a Democrat be elected because the next Legislature will choose a United States Senator to succeed Booth. Let all who desire good government vote for F. E. Baker for Assemblyman.

VOTE FOR BERRY.

We are quite sure there is not a Democrat in the county but will vote for Hon. C. P. Berry for Congress from this district, a legislator of experince, besides being every inch a patriot and a gentleman. This cannot be said of his competitor, Mr. Knight, who, when in Woodland acted the mountebank the most completely of any political speaker it has been our good or ill fortune to listen to this campaign. Berry, the tried and true, should be the candidate for Congress of every voter in this district.

THE only journals in the East that have advocated the suppression of Chinese immigration are supporting the Democratic ticket. The Republican journals are either silent on this question or have come out in favor of the Mongolian.

The British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain transactions, says: The wintry weather retarded sowing, but has, however, favored threshing, which reveals the fact that of the large bulk of wheat harvested in exceptionably good condition a very material portion has since been damaged in the stack by rains. Seed wheats are consequently salable at much over ordinary market quotations. Supplies of home-grown wheat are small. Good samples are more readily salable. Other qualities are even duller than previously. The best English flour is scarce and comparatively dear. Barley is firm. The foreign grain trade has shown some weakness and uncertainty. The wheat cargo trade became dull Tuesday, in consequence of cable advices from America of large shipments and lower prices. This tendency continued, and though breadstuffs were firmly held, the very limited transactions favored buyers. Flour supported Monday's quotations, in consequence of a steady consumptive demand, but the cargo trade was a trifle easier Saturday. Oats are weaker. Maize is firmly held, the quantity on passage increasing; but the supply of coast and in granary is only equal to the consumptive demand. Prices in London generally remain stationary and firm. Round corn is, however, scarce, and improved 6d per quarter. Sales of English wheat during the week 40,031 quarters, at 42s 8d, against 35,617 quarters at 49s 10d the corresponding week of last year. Imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending October 16th were 792,262 cwt. of wheat and 319,403 cwt. of flour.

A Few Extracts.

Our Democratic friends at Winters will no doubt peruse with pleasure the following concerniug their social and political status, taken from the columns of a paper published in Woodland by a gentleman recently from Coos Bay, Oregon, and kept alive by contributions from the sack of that "good man" whom the Stalwarts of Yolo county saw fit to nominate for the Assembly. Concerning the Republican meeting held at that place last Saturday evening, this cultured paper says:

"Evidently that stronghold of the Democratic party of Yolo county, Winters, is imbued with the genuine Southern spirit. But a short time ago it disgraced itself by attempting to tear down the American flag. The other night the Democrats of the town added another shame to their disgrace, by undertaking to break up a Republican meeting. At an early hour the Democrats of Winters took it into their heads to prevent any speaking, and they congregated on Main street, and as the little procession of some thirty or forty was passing along the congregated Democrats began shouting and hurrahing for Hancock like a band of *Yazooites.* * * * They congregated at the saloon opposite the hall and every few minutes gave yells for Hancock so loudly that the speakers had to halt on several occasions. If such conduct were to be exhibited *in any other place* in Yolo county, there would be some reason for complaining, but as it was in *Winters*, there need be no occasion."

Comment on the above is unnecessary. Let the people of Winters and Buckeye precincts read the above, and regulate their action at the polls accordingly.

Gentlemanly and Courteous.

Wagstaff's little subsidized organ of culture charges that Mr. Baker, his friends and this paper have been and are resorting to the "most despicable means" for the purpose of securing the defeat of Scott for the Assembly. It also states that "Mr. Scott is making a gentlemanly and honorable fight, while his adversaries and opposers are *unscrupulous* in the means employed against him." This is all very well, coming as it does from a paper whose very existence since Mr. Scott's nomination has depended upon the subsidizing capacity of that "good man's" little "sack," but if the facts of the case were made public, the people would perhaps see things in the true, and an altogether different light. Mr. Baker and his friends and supporters have uniformly conducted the campaign in a strictly courteous and gentlemanly manner, as the people of every precinct in this county can fully testify. As far as this paper is concerned, we simply refer all to a perusal of its columns, and will abide by the verdict as to whether we have heretofore in any instance spoken of Mr. Scott in other than a courteous and respectful manner. If we had desired to do otherwise the opportunity has certainly not been wanting. Every one here knows that on the evening of the Knight meeting Mr. Scott laid himself open to the severest criticism, if not ridicule and contempt, by his actions during and after the meeting, yet we deemed it proper to say nothing about it, and for our silence received the thanks of Mr. Scott himself.

Disease and Death.

Disease and Death, when they reach our own households, are too serious for jesting, we use our best endeavors to drive off the dread messengers, and are only happy when we feel that they are at a distance. At the first approach of that fell distroyer, Consumption, in the shape of a cough or slight cold as well as more severe Bronchial or Catarrhal Complaints, we should at once use Ellert's Extract of Tar and Cherry. It has no superior in such cases. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Sold by all Druggists.

There is no earthly boon more precious than good health, and it behooves its possessor to endeavor to retain it. If you are assailed with such provoking ills as sick headaches, torpid liver, sour stomach and a general feeling of weariness and disgust, don't go and commit suicide but take Ellert's Daylight Liver Pills and be cured.

Mothers will find Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup just the medicine to have in the house for the children, it will cure colds, coughs, sore throat and regulate the bowels; try it.

Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and bruises will be relieved by Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment, sold by all Druggist.

Distempers, Coughs, Colds, Fevers and most of the diseases which Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry are subject to are readily overcome and cured by using Uncle Sam's Condition Powder according to plain directions. Sold by all Druggists.

No stock of drugs is complete which does not include Ellert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry. It is the best remedy known for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases.

Mothers, Mothers, Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately, depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

oc11dMWF&W

We Can't Talk

Without showing the condition of our teeth. Every laugh exposes them. In order not to be ashamed of them, let us use that standard dentifrice, SOZODONT, which is sure to keep them white and spotless. No tartar can encrust them, no canker affect the enamel, no species of decay infest the dental bone, if SOZODONT is regularly used. It is a botanical preparation, and its beneficial effects on the teeth and gums are marvelous, as it removes all discolorations, and renders the gums hard and rosy.

RACES! RACES!

A SWEEPSTAKE TROTting Race for a Citizens' purse, with $25 entrance added, will come off

OVER THE WOODLAND TRACK,

On Saturday Afternoon, Oct. 30, 1880.

The Race has been closed with the following entries:

R. H. NEWTON enters..Blk. g. "GEORGE B."
HENRY STAR enters...Blk. g. "FRANK E."
L. WHITMAN enters....J. HADLEY'S BLK. S.

This promises to be a very interesting contest of speed between three Yolo horses.

GEORGE ELLIS,
oc28dwlt Prop'r Track.

ATTENTION, DEMOCRATS!

The Grand Demonstration of the Campaign will come off

AT WOODLAND, OCT. 30, 1880.

Judge Wm. T. Wallace,

HON. D. S. TERRY

And other eminent speakers will be present and address the meeting.

A Splendid Band of Music will be employed for the occasion.

A Magnificent Stand lit by 100 gas jets will be arranged for the Speakers.

IN THE EVENING AN IMMENSE

TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION

Will march through the principal streets.

Ladies and Gentlemen on Horseback will Ride in Procession.

Comfortable Seats will be arranged for the accommodation of 5,000 people.

THE HANCOCK GUARDS in full new uniform, and bearing torches and banners, will parade.

No trouble or expense will be spared to make this the largest and

Most Impressive Demonstration

Ever seen in Upper California.

During and after the speaking a beautiful display of

FIREWORKS

Will be exhibited. *Come to the big meeting on the 30th.* oc21dwtd

MRS. H. U. OGBURN,

PIONEER MILLINER

Of Woodland,

TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNcing to the Ladies of Woodland and Yolo County that she has just received a FULL STOCK of

The Latest Styles

of Millinery Goods, which may be seen at her store on MAIN STREET, opposite Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and she takes pleasure in thus extending an invitation to all to call and inspect the same.

oc26dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE ON VERY reasonable terms! A Hotel in Capay, thoroughly renovated and repaired. Enquire of F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware Store, Woodland, Cal. oc25dw4t

FOR SALE! A SMITH'S 6 OCTAVE Organ, and a Mason & Hamlin Organ, Apply at residence of Rev. T. H. Beazley. [oc28dw*]

NOTICE! NOTICE!

STANGE & HINK

WHITE HOUSE,

Have Just Received an Immense Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF ALL NEW SHADES AND STYLES OF

Dress and Fancy Goods,

Mens,' Youths' and Boys' Clothing,

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,

MATTINGS,

LACE CURTAINS, ETC.

Our Goods are mostly imported direct and therefor can offer Extra Inducements to Customers. GOODS SOLD AT ONE PRICE ONLY.

STANCE & HINK, White House, Woodland,

And at Sixteenth and Capp Streets, San Francisco. se9dw

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

Sign of the Town Clock. NO. 79 J STREET,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. jy10w

MALARIAL BLOOD POISONING,

Causing Chills and Fever Dumb Ague, Intermittent, Remittent and Typhoid Fevers, Biliousness, Liver, Stomach, and Kidney disorders, and many other ailments, destroying the health and lives of millions, is driven out of the system, and radically cured by the use of the LION MALARIA AND LIVER PAD and CANGLIONIC BODY AND FOOT PLASTERS, the cheapest and only perfect treatment by the Absorption principle. The Plasters acting in conjunction with the Pad upon the nerve centers and remote parts of the body, in absorbing and thoroughly ridding the system from MALARIAL POISON.

The whole treatment, PAD, BODY PLASTER and FOOT PLASTERS, all combined, sold for $1.00—the cheapest and best remedy ever discovered, and a positive cure guaranteed if worn according to directions. Remember, Pad, Body Plaster and Foot Plasters, the whole, $1.00. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by

THE LION MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

J.B. ELSTON, Ag't, Woodland, an26w4-5p6m

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. jy1dw

WORK HORSES

.....AND.....

Farm Implements for Sale!

I am going to leave Yolo County soon, and am offering for sale a lot of fine Work Horses and all kinds of Farming implements. I will sell on time to those who will make me safe. Call and see me.

Near Madison, Oct. 12th, 1880.
oc20dwtf GEO. J. LUCAS.

YOU CAN GET ALL KINDS OF Groceries, Dishes and Glassware, and more of them and for less money, at J. L. EATON'S, than any other house in Woodland. Corner of Main and Third streets, opposite Masonic Hall. oc3dw

PRESIDENT HAYES

Has Arrived!

—AND SO HAS—

L. CHARMAK

OF THE FIRM OF

Charmak & Levy,

—WITH AN—

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

Fall and Winter GOODS

Which Have Just Been Received at the

FARMERS & MECHANICS STORE!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS,

Fancy and Staple, of all Descriptions.

DRESS GOODS,

With Trimmings to Match, a Specialty,

And which cannot be found elsewhere outside of the Metropolitan cities.

A COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF

Gents' and Boys' Clothing

The Best Line of Goods ever exhibited in Yolo County or elsewhere.

In fact the **FARMERS AND MECHANICS STORE** is now acknowledged to be THE LEADING Dry Goods and Clothing Emporium of Woodland. Goods sold at the

VERY LOWEST FIGURES!

☞ Please call And examine our IMMENSE NEW STOCK OF GOODS, whether you desire to purchase or not.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

CHARMAK & LEVY,

Excelsior Block,

sep20dw. WOODLAND, CAL.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

FOR ELECTORS.

WM. T. WALLACE.....At Large.
DAVID S. TERRY.....At Large.
J. C. SHORB.....1st Cong. District.
W. B. C. BROWN.....2d Cong. District.
BARCLAY HENLEY.....3d Cong. District.
R. F. DEL VALLE.....4th Cong. District.

ALTERNATES.

THOS. H. BISHOP.....At Large.
GEN. P. F. WALSH.....At Large.
CAMERON H. KING.....San Francisco.
A. CAMINETTI.....Amador.
J. H. SEAWELL.....Mendocino.
R. H. WARD.....Merced.

For Congress—Third District:
C. P. BERRY, . OF SUTTER.

Democratic County Ticket.

Assemblyman.....F. E. BAKER
Supervisor First District....R. W. MEGOWAN

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
SACRAMENTO, October 1st, 1880.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A General Election will be held throughout the State on

Tuesday, the Second Day of November,

A. D. 1880, when the following officers are to be elected:

Six Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States.

Four Representatives to the Congress of the United States, to be elected in the following manner:

One Representative in the First Congressional District, comprising the City and County of San Francisco.

One Representative in the Second Congressional District, comprising the Counties of Contra Costa, Alameda, San Joaquin, Calaveras, Amador, El Dorado, Sacramento, Placer, Nevada, Alpine and Tuolumne.

One Representative in the Third Congressional District, comprising the Counties of Marin, Sonoma, Napa, Lake, Solano, Yolo, Sutter, Yuba, Sierra, Butte, Plumas, Lassen, Tehama, Colusa, Mendocino, Humboldt, Trinity, Shasta, Siskiyou, Del Norte and Modoc.

One Representative in the Fourth Congressional District, comprising the Counties of San Diego, Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Tulare, Monterey, Fresno, Kern, Merced, Mariposa, Stanislaus, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, San Mateo, Inyo, San Benito and Ventura.

Also, members of the Assembly, as follows:
San Diego County—One member.
San Bernardino County—One member.
Los Angeles County—Two members.
Santa Barbara and Ventura Counties—One member.
San Luis Obispo County—One member.
Fresno County—One member.
Tulare and Kern Counties—One member.
Mono and Inyo Counties—One member.
Mariposa and Merced Counties—One member.
Stanislaus County—One member.
Santa Cruz County—One member.
Monterey County—One member.
San Benito County—One member.
Santa Clara County—Three members.
San Mateo County—One member.
San Francisco, from 9th Senatorial District—Four members.
San Francisco, from 10th Senatorial District—Four members.
San Francisco, from 11th Senatorial District—Four members.
San Francisco, from 12th Senatorial District—Four members.
San Francisco, from 13th Senatorial District—Four members.
Alameda County—Three members.
Conta Costa County—One member.
Marin County—One member.
San Joaquin County—Three members.
Amador County—Two members.
Tuolumne County—One member.
Calaveras County—One member.
Sacramento County—Three members.
Solano County—Two members.
Yolo County—One member.
Napa County—One member.
Lake County—One member.
Sonoma County—Three members.
Placer County—One member.
El Dorado County—One member.
El Dorado and Alpine Counties—One member.
Nevada County—Three members.
Sierra County—One member.
Yuba County—Two members.
Sutter County—One member.
Butte County—Two members.
Plumas and Lassen Counties—One member.
Humboldt County—One member.
Mendocino County—One member.
Siskiyou and Modoc Counties—One member.
Trinity and Shasta Counties—One member.
Colusa and Tehama Counties—One member.

Also, the following Judges of the Superior Courts, in and for the following counties:

Mono County, in accordance with the provisions of "An Act to provide for an additional Judge of the Superior Court for the County of Mono," approved April 16th, 1880—One.

City and County of San Francisco, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of W. P. Daingerfield—One.

City and County of San Francisco—Four.

Santa Barbara County, to fill vacancy caused by the death of Eugene Fawcett—One.

And I do hereby offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the arrest and conviction of any and every person violating any of the provisions of Title IV, Part I, of the Penal Code. Such rewards to be paid until total amount hereafter expended for the purpose reaches the sum of ten thousand dollars.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Great Seal of State to be affixed, at Sacramento, the first day of October, A. D. 1880.

[L. S.] GEORGE C. PERKINS,
Governor.

Attest: D. M. BURNS, Secretary of State.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF YOLO,
OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Notice is hereby given that, in accordance with law and the foregoing Proclamation, an election will be held throughout said County of Yolo on TUESDAY, THE SECOND DAY of November, A. D. 1880, when the following officers are to be elected:

1.
2.
3. Six Electors of President and Vice-Pres-
4. dent of the United States.
5.
6.

7. One Representative to the Congress of the United States from the Third Congressional District.

8. One member of the Assembly.

9. One Supervisor from the First District, to fill the vacancy caused by the expiration of the term of office of R. F. Hester.

The following are the polling places in the several precincts, and the names of the officers of election therein.

Buckeye—Polling place, Judge Hulse's office. Winters; Inspector, Calvin Covell; Judges, T. H. Brock and J. S. Morris.

Cacheville—Polling place, Knight's Hotel; Inspector, Asa Pettit; Judges, W. S. Milsap and P. W. Fisher.

East Cottonwood—Polling place, Hilliker's Hotel, Madison; Inspector, D. B. Hurlbut; Judges, J. S. Tutt and Samuel Wootten.

East Grafton—Polling place, Union Hotel, Knights Landing; Inspector, Robert Roberts; Judges, W. C. Wright and G. W. Pearl.

Fairview—Polling place, Center School House; Inspector, A. H. Nixon; Judges, John Foster and J. R. Parker.

Merritt—Polling place, Clarksburg Warehouse; Inspector, Daniel DeGross; Judges, A. J. King and P. A. Krull.

North Grafton—Polling place, H. E. Cook's office, Dunnigan; Inspector, James Lillie; Judges, G. B. Lewis and H. E. Cook.

North Putah—Polling place, Marden's Hotel, Davisville; Inspector, W. S. Williams; Judges, James Oneal and H. F. Johnson.

Occidental—Polling place, Occidental School House; Inspector, D. C. Rumsey; Judges, P. G. Everett and J. R. Lowe.

Quicksilver—Polling place, Quicksilver Store; Inspector, L. E. Smith; Judges, Daniel Spillett and Thomas Hall.

South Putah—Polling place, Carey's House; Inspector, Fred. Craig; Judges, W. F. Reid and G. L. Luddington.

Washington—Polling place, Jail Building; Inspector, John Hoagland; Judges, John W. Huy and George W. Bell.

West Cottonwood—Polling place, Judge Perkins' office, Capay; Inspector, E. E. Perkins; Judges, W. H. Duncan and E. B. Aldrich.

West Grafton—Polling place, Blacks Station Hotel; Inspector, Franklin Cunningham; Judges, J. J. Black and Warren Cole.

Woodland—Polling place, Engine Room; Inspector, W. B. Treadwell; Judges, J. L. Simpson and L. S. Newcomb.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Yolo County, October 13th, 1880.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Board this 13th day of October, A. D. 1880.

[L. S.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
oc21td

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, October 28th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Facts.

That the Democrats of Yolo county are more nearly united to-day in their efforts to meet and vanquish the enemy than they have been for years past, and that the result in November will prove that the Republican party is no longer in the ascendency here.

That when Wagstaff's little sheet asserts that Mr. F. E. Baker or his friends are making anything but an open, fair, gentlemanly fight for the Assembly, it simply does so for political effect, and, as is the way with the venal radical press of this State, resorts to the lowest and most contemptible methods of making political "points."

That the money George Scott had to put up to keep the little organ of culture alive until after the election was the worst investment of coin the Republican candidate for the Assembly, (who, by the way, is a "good man") ever made

That Woodland precinct will give the Presidential, Congressional and Legislative tickets a round majority next Tuesday, what the political wise acre of the Court House says to the contrary, notwitstanding.

That Baker will beat Scott over one hundred votes in Yolo county, and that when the election is over he can congratulate himself upon having conducted his campaign to the close without once compromising his dignity as a member of an honorable profession, or his standing as a sober, upright citizen and a gentleman.

That the men who set themselves up to be models of honesty, morality, intelligence and culture are the most loud-mouthed defenders of the record of their high-toned candidate for President, whom they know to be a bribe-taker, and a man who would resort to any means, no matter how corrupt, to further the interests of the great party of "ideas," of which he is a model exponent.

That the Yew York *Sun* editorial of the 18th, Oct. has an altogether different significance when seen entire than we were led to suppose by the garbled extracts sent to this coast by that most infamous of all monopolies, the Associated Press.

That getting drunk and while in that condition "whooping it up" with a lot of "colored gentlemen" and certain vegetable vendors, is not calculuted to make many votes for a candidate in Woodland precinct, no matter how "good" a man he may be.

The Madison Meeting.

As had been previously announced, a Democratic mass meeting was held at Madison last Wednesday night. The Hancock Guards turned out on the occasion, and many other citizens from Woodland also were in attendance. The roads leading to Madison from all directions are very badly cut up, and the dust is very deep, so the trip out was anything but pleasant. However, upon the arrival of the Woodland delegation, quite a crowd had already assembled to meet them, and soon the meeting was organized and the speakers set to work. John S. Tutt called the meeting to order and Jas. McHenry acted as Chairman. General Walsh, F. E. Baker and R. W. Pendegast were the speakers, and their remarks were listened to attentively and frequently applauded. In point of numbers and the enthusiasm exhibited on the occasion the meeting may be set down as a success. Madison is Mr. Scott's stronghold, and yet we learn that Mr. Baker's reception there was cordial and hearty, many Democrats who were supposed to be friendly to the election of Mr. Scott coming forward and pledging themselves to give our candidate all the assistance in their power. The Woodland delegation returned home the same night, arriving at Woodland about 12 o'clock P.M. Before closing the report, we desire to say that the thanks of the Hancock Guards are hereby extended to Jno. R. Campbell for his exertions in assisting them after their arrival at Madison.

Cheering Outlook.

The Democrats of Yolo have reason to congratulate themselves upon the political outlook in the county. Everything at this time betokens success to our legislative ticket, and a majority of over one hundred for our Presidential candidates. The Democrats have thrown aside all personal animosities in this campaign and are united in their efforts to redeem the mistakes of the past. From every precinct we hear that the friends of good government, as exemplified in the principles laid down by Thomas Jefferson and contemporaneous statesman, are up in arms, working like tigers for their principles, and it is with joy we hail such cheering news. The Hancock Electors of this State will undoubtedly get as large a majority in Yolo county as did the Tilden Electors in 1876, and Mr. Baker, our candidate for the Assembly, will run up to, if not ahead of the electoral ticket. Even in the Cottonwood precincts, Mr. Scott's strong hold, Democrats confidently claim that Baker will get a majority, and from conversations with leading Democrats from that locality we feel confident that such will be the case. We therefore call upon all Democrats in the county to be of good cheer, and continue in the good work with systematic energy until the election is over.

Facts.

That the only hope the Republican party of Yolo have for the election of George W. Scott to the Assembly is through and by the influence of the Central Pacific Railroad and the influence of monied corporations.

That no one who honestly believes in legislation tending to break up land monopoly, the great and crying curse of this State, can consistently vote for a man who counts his acres by the thousand.

That as a member of the Legislature George W. Scott could not be expected to work against the monied monopolies of this coast, as his own interests are directly in sympathy with the interests of such monopolies.

That in F. E. Baker we find a man who not only can but will devote his time and attention during the Legislative session to the interests of his immediate constituents and others of the State similarly situated.

That not one argument or legitimate excuse can be advanced why any Democrat should refuse in this campaign to give his support to the regular nominees of the party for President, Congressman and Assemblyman from this county.

S. A. Howard, who came down Thursday last, the day of the big barbecue at Sacramento, from Chico to that city and thence home, states that while on the way from Chico to Biggs's station a vote was taken on the regular train which resulted in 20 for Hancock and 28 for Garfield. At Biggs's Station an excursion car for the barbecue was attached to the regular train upon which the Republicans insisted on the taking of another "straw." This was done, and resulted in 43 votes for Hancock and 52 for Garfield. Considering the circumstances, this may be set down as a very favorable "straw" for the handsome General.

The Demonstration on the 30th.

A great deal depends upon the success of the grand mass meeting which is to be held here on Saturday evening next. Our Republican friends are making a big effort for their mass meeting to be held here on the evening of the 29th inst, to out-do the Democrats, and it should, therefore, be a matter of pride that our mass meeting should be wanting in nothing to make it *the* grand political demonstration of the campaign in this county. Below will be seen the programme as arranged by the Executive Committee of the Hancock and English Central Club of this place, and all would do well to give it a close reading, so that there may be no confusion attending either the forming of the procession, or the organization of the meeting at the speakers' stand.

PRELIMINARIES.

The speakers' stand will be placed in front of Barnes & Co.'s Meat Market, south side of Main Street, nearly half a block east of First Street. This will be convenient for ladies and others who wish to find seats upon the balcony of the Capital Hotel, and also will be out of the draught from the corners of Main and First Streets. Comfortable seats will be provided for all, the forms from Central Hall being procured for the exclusive use of ladies and their escorts. The speakers' stand will be gorgeously decorated and lighted with over one hundred gas jets. Music for the occasion will be furnished by the Ellis Band, whose artistic manner of rendering the same needs no encomium from us.

THE PROCESSION.

At 6 o'clock P.M. sharp the Band will assemble in front of the Craft Hotel, and from there proceed to the headquarters of the Hancock Guards on Court street, opposite the Court House grounds. All who desire to take a place in line for marching are requested to be promptly on hand, as the procession will begin to form immediately upon the arrival of the band at the place of rendezvous. A Committee will be in readiness to hand out torches, and it is desired that as soon as each person secures his torch, he will immediately take his place in the line. The procession will form on Court street, facing east, and when ready for the word, will march on Court to 6th; 6th to Main; Main to 3d; 3d to Lincoln Avenue; Lincoln Avenue to Railroad street; Railroad to Main; Main to the speakers' stand.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

The procession will be formed in the following order: First, Ellis Band; Second, Company "B" of Hancock Guards; Third, Hancock Guards, with banners and torches; Fourth, Citizens with torches; Fifth, Carriages; Sixth, Cavalry.

OFFICERS.

After the procession is formed the entire direction of the same will be under the supervision of the staff officers of the Hancock Guards, all mounted, and consisting of Sr. Colonel J. D. Lawson, Colonel Joe Craig, Lieutenant-Colonel R. H. Beamer, Adjutant H. M. Hoyt, and Major Jason Watkins. The Hancock Guards will, of course, be under the immediate supervision of Captain George H. Smith and the other officers of the company.

THE ORGANIZATION.

After the procession has halted in front of the stand the organization of the meeting will be immediately proceeded with. Hon. John Lambert, of Woodland, will preside, and the following gentlemen have been selected as Vice-Presidents, viz: R. F. Hester, of Clarksburg; David Megowan, Jno. W. Huy and W. S. Greene, Washington; J. F. Reid and W. W. Montgomery, South Putah; Judge James Oneal, J. G. Burnett, E. J. Brown and P. S. Chiles, Davisville; Col. F. G. Russell, T. H. Brock, Ben Ely, T. C. Goodin, Wm. Sims, T. W. Guthrie, A. R. Rice and Judge Hulse, Winters; J. S. Tutt, M. R. York, G. J. Lucas, George Tandy and J. J. Stephens, Madison; Jas. McHenry, W. G. Duncan and Joel Wood, Capay; P. G. Everett and E. K. Barnes, Rock; Thomas Hall, Quicksilver; S. L. Monday and James Bandy, Fairview; D. P. Diggs, J. W. Martin, J. H. Murphy and W. W. Hannum, Cacheville; Thos. Long, R. M. Huston, Hon. D. N. Hershey and Capt. Cook, Blacks; S. P. Creason, J. W. Anderson and G. B. Lewis, Dunnigan; Dan Edson, J. W. Snowball, W. R. Jacobs, Jno. Leathers, J. W. Snowball, Ed. Clowe, Jack Dyer and L. B. Adams, Knights Landing; W. F. Moses, C. Nelson, T. B. Church, A. A. Merritt, H. Stegall, M. Enyart, Hon. Jason Watkins, Francis Bullard, Chris Seiber, Sam Haines, H. H. Scott, Chris. Lurch, J. B. Pockman, R. W. Browning, Mat. Tackney, T. L. Smith, Dr. L. B. Holmes, Jno. D. Laugenour, Dr. Geo. H. Jackson, J. W. Goin, F. W. Whittemore, T. M. Prior, Geo. W. Bentley and Dr. E. L. Parramore, of Woodland.

J. O. Maxwell, Fred Klays, M. A. Nurse, James Dinwiddie and F. M. Brown will act as Secretaries.

Judge Wm. T. Wallace, Hon. D. S. Terry and other distinguished speakers will address the people on the occasion, and we again urge upon all to forego all other engagements and make it a point to be present next Saturday evening.

Every one who can possibly do so is requested to come prepared to take his place in the cavalry on the evening in question. It is hoped this will be a grand feature of the procession. The ladies are especially invited to ride in the line.

Superior Court—Bush, Judge.

Thursday, Oct. 21st, 1880.

Williams vs. Steele—On motion of defendant the attachment was dissolved so far as the same affects the homestead.

Harlan and Stephens vs. Ely—On motion, cost bill was re-taxed at $157.55. The jury, which had been out some hours considering the testimony previously given in this case, returned and through their foreman, Geo. H. Swingle, rendered a verdict for the defendant. [Note—The above is a case of considerable interest to business men and producers. It involves some exceedingly technical points, and has been before the Courts of this county and also the Supreme Court for about two years. The suit was brought for the collection of the principal and interest on a promissory note upon which the defendant's name appears as security, but which it was claimed had been paid by virtue of the delivery of certain wheat to the plaintiffs by the party who originally gave the note, the wheat having also been held as part security for its payment. The plaintiffs were represented by ex-District Judge J. H. McKune, and Col. J. C. Ball and R. Clark of Woodland appeared for the defendant. The case was ably conducted on both sides, and it is thought the above verdict will virtually settle the questions at issue therein.]

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles ar not destroyed or the glands decayed. It effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous. For sale by all dealers.

The Catholic Church Fair.

Many new attractions were placed in the booths and on the tables at the Fair in Central Hall yesterday, and during the day ladies and gentlemen were continually dropping in to take a look, and it was seldom any one dropped in without dropping out minus all the surplus coin he happened to have about him. Early in the evening the hall began to fill up, and by eight o'clock the main floor was crowded and every available seat in the gallery occupied. All the tables seemed to be doing a thriving trade, and the fair clerks who presided over the same were kept busy in transferring the commodities to the purchaser, and the purchaser's money to their portemonnaies. As far as we could learn the Fair has been a success financially, and the ladies of the Church here deserve great credit for the energy they displayed in making the same a success.

NOTES.

To Miss Anna O'Brien much praise is due for her ardent and continual endeavors to make the Fair pass off pleasantly, both to the other managers and visitors.

Miss O'Connor, sister of Father O'Connor, Pastor of the Woodland Church, Mrs. H. B. Wood, Mrs. Matt. Carroll, Mrs. Maggie Cook, the Misses Marston, Mrs. Ellen Green and Mrs. Fenton are all deserving of special notice by reason of their endeavors to assist in the good work.

One young man from Plainfield came into town with $2 to subscribe for the little organ of culture, but happened to get into the Fair first, and before he knew it he was "dead broke," and all he had to show for his money was a baby's bib and a sawdust rabbit. After he told us about it he remarked that he "didn't keer a doggone, and besides he wan't very partial to hightoned litereture nohow."

Next Saturday Night.

The political demonstration to be held at this place on the evening of the 30th instant promises to be the grandest event of the kind which ever came off in this part of the State. From all parts of the county delegations are already making arrangements to attend the meeting and take part in the procession and other exercises. It is estimated that at least five thousand people will be on hand to assist in making the demonstration what it ought to be, a pronounced success. No pains will be spared by the committees to arrange for the comfort of all, and we assure outside delegations that upon their arrival in town they will meet with a cordial and hearty reception. Special Marshals will be appointed to receive and direct to their places in the procession each delegation from abroad, thus avoiding confusion. The cannon will be fired at frequent intervals after 5 o'clock P. M., and at 6½ o'clock P.M. the procession will begin to form on Court street in front of the headquarters of the Hancock and English Guards. Torches will be furnished to all who desire to march, and the Marshals of the evening will stand ready to assist all in finding their places in the procession. The speaker's stand will be most gorgeously arranged, and comfortable seats will be provided for all. All the seats from Central Hall theater have been secured for the exclusive use of the ladies and their escorts. Two or more of the most eminent orators of the State will be present and address the people on the political issues of the day. It is hoped that every Democrat in the county will make it his business to be on hand at this meeting.

The "Mail" and the Irish.

In its report of the Democratic meeting held here last Saturday night, the *Mail* takes occasion to use the following language concerning General Walsh, and the people of Irish nativity:

The next speaker, Walsh, treated his hearers to an hour's specimen of genuine Irish declamation and flights of fancy, characteristic of the man and many of his people, and needs no further comment, because of its total lack of argument.

Such slurs as the above are not calculated to make a very good impression upon that large element of our population who are of Irish nativity or descent. We call the attention of all Irishmen to the above slur, and also to the fact that the Radical press of the United States, if not consistent in anything else, are at least so in their persistent abuse of citizens of country who hail from the Emerald Isle.

Superior Court—Bush, Judge.

Monday, Oct. 25th, 1880.

Steele vs. Rahm—Defendant moved to set aside default. Motion granted. Defendant moved to strike out certain portions of complaint. Motion withdrawn, with five days to file demurrer.

Lusk vs. Lusk—Plaintiff asked leave to file amended complaint, which was granted, and case set for Thursday, Oct. 28th, at 10 o'clock A.M.

Greiner vs. Germeshausen—Plaintiff allowed five days to file appeal bond.

Hagelau vs. Hagelau—On demurrer. Argued and taken under advisement.

Frederick vs. Allen—Continued.

People vs. John Dean—Set for Nov. 18th at 9 o'clock A.M.

People vs. Frank Whitney—Same order.

Roll of Honor.

The following is the report of the department and scholarship of Monitor district, for the month ending Oct. 22d, 1880:

Alice Sharpnack, deportment 91, scholarship 95; Mary Jacobs 93, 91; Martha Jacobs 92, 89; John Sharpnack 95, 93; Anna Chandler 95, 93; Fannie March 96, 95; Frank Wohlfrom 96, 96; Addie Foster 90, 97; Mattie Phelps 91, 98; Minnie Nason 97, 96; Annie Jacobs 97, 96; Van Jacobs 96, 93; Louis Weyand 95, 92; Lenore Sharpnack 97, 93; Arthur Bingham 97, 98; John Walker 94, 90; John Bingham 89, 90; Marion Bingham 89, 90; Leonard Bingham 90, 89; Carrie Phelps 97, 95; Willie Walker 95, 89; Esther Heard 98, 88; Lottie Heard 99, 96; Eddie Smith 100, 96; Agnes Bingham 98, 90.

JOSEPHINE CALLEN, Teacher.

Capay Meeting.

A moderately large and very enthusiastic meeting of the Democracy was held at Langville Friday evening. The meeting was called to order by James McHenry, who also presided during the evening. F. E. Baker, Democratic candidate for the Assembly, and R. W. Pendegast spoke and were listened to with strict attention. Mr. Baker, as usual, made a very good impression, and undoubtedly he will carry all if not more than his party vote in the Cottonwood precincts. The meeting adjourned with three rousing cheers for Hancock and English and Baker.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Oct. 23d, 1880:

Bond, Ann	Kirkpatrick, D
Curtis, C C	McMullen, Jas K (3)
Dunn, Roscoe	McGeeon, Edward
Dunham, O A	Mainurie, Matias (F)
Gunter, John W	Smith, Mrs Irene A
Gee, G A	Walmsley, Albert
Henderson, Eva	West, Mrs J
Holladay, A J	Young, Wm (2)

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

One good reason for not sending George Scott to the Legislature is that he is a "good man," and it might spoil him to bring him in contact with so much wickedness, while, if Baker is such a terrible fellow as our contemporaries make him out to be, it don't make much difference what becomes of him. No, George must stay at home and continue to be a good boy.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mrs. A. Fisher offers farming implements, etc., for sale at her farm four miles south of Woodland. See notice in this column.

We had the pleasure of a call from James McHenry of Capay on Monday. He is very jubilant over the outlook for Baker, and asserts that the two Cottonwood precincts will give that gentleman a majority. This is pretty good, considering that those precincts are considered Mr. Scott's stronghold.

Give Butz a call. He is *the* boss tailor of Woodland. College Block.

Roll of honor of Liberty School for the month ending October 22, 1880: Louis Richter 97, Mattie Petshecht 96, Louis Kergel 96, Agnes Kergel 95, Anna Foster 91, Henry Mezger 91, Emille Richter 90, Minnie Richter 90, Lizzie Mezger 90, Charley Kergel, 91.

A. E. BRAILLEY, Teacher.

The *Mail* falls into the little narrow groove of the *Republican* and appeals to certain prejudices existing against "lawyers," as such, in its article on Baker and Scott. We are sorry to see this, as we had believed all the time that the *Mail* was above resorting to any such contemptible means of securing votes for its candidate.

We understand the Republicans held a Scott meeting at Capay Monday evening, at which a man by the name of Davis and Charlie Garoutte delivered political addresses. We did not hear whether George W. got off his little Craft House balcony declamation or not. The boys are evidently laboring in a cause already irretrievably lost.

One thing is settled, Schmechel is *the* boss Tailor of the town.

Last Friday Judge Doty and Joseph Wolgamot, both old residents of this county, took their departure for the East. Doty to visit his old home in Missouri after an absence of thirty years, and Mr. Wolgamot to Ohio to visit his aged father and mother, who are both over ninety years of age; both their birthdays coming the same year, and they having lived together upwards of sixty-five years.

Elliott, the popular photographer of Woodland, succeeded in getting a splendid photograph of the Hancock Guards yesterday, and within 2½ hours after it was taken he made his appearance in the DEMOCRAT office and presented us with one of the pictures already finished in elegant style. Mr. Elliott has the photos for sale at his gallery at 50 cents each. They are well worth that price.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

The Hancock Guards on Monday formed in line in front of the Exchange Hotel and were photographed by Elliott. They had the little brass cannon with them—the same which sent the little organ of culture into spasms for a week some time ago, and which will, about the 4th of November, proximo, be fired over the cold corpse of that elegant family journal as a token of regret for so much departed greatness.

Vince Barnes, owner of the horse "Alph," through L. H. Gruwell, President of the Lake County Agricultural Society, challenged from the stand at the Park, any horse on the Pacific Coast to run a dash of half a mile on the Lower Lake Driving Park, for the sum of one thousand dollars, to be run in one month from that day, (October 15th.) The challenge was immediately accepted by G. H. White, owner of the horse Ironwood.

Splendid suits for $20, pants for $5, made by Butz, the tailor.

I offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder at my ranch 4 miles south of Woodland, Saturday, Oct. 30th, 1880, at 10 o'clock A. M., one new "Meadow King" mower, 2 gang plows, 1 single plow, 1 six-horse plow, 1 span farm horses, 1 buggy horse, 1 yearling colt, 1 buggy, 1 spring wagon, 1 farm wagon, 6 sets harness, 1 set buggy harness, 1 cooking stove, a cow, 40 to 50 hogs, and household furniture.

MRS. ARABELLA FISHER.

G. J. Geary recently arrived here with a band of 180 head of as fine beef cattle as ever were driven from the mountain ranges. The cattle were bought at Fall River, and will be sold and shipped at this point. James Gover accompanied Mr. Geary during the trip to Fall River and back, and reports that while out he only found three Garfield men, and they were Georgia fellows who had married Yankee wives, and for obvious reasons were compelled to whoop it up for Jeems Abram.

"Bill, where in the world did you get that perfect fitting suit of clothes?" "Why, you astonish me by asking. At W. Schmechel's, of course."

The Governor has offered a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of Peter McKenney or McKeany, who murdered Wm. Cooper at San Fernando, Los Angeles county, October 13, 1880. McKenney is about 22 years of age, five feet five inches high, weighs 140 pounds, has black hair, brown mustache, wavy, dark, low eyebrows and a small red wart on the forehead. He had on when last seen an old black hat, brown leathered overalls, canvas shoes and black coat. He rode a small saddle, covered behind with cloth and in front with bearskin.

Call and examine the new goods at the Merchant Tailoring establishment of W. Schmechel, opposite Good Templar Hall.

Before the close of the Catholic Church Fair at Central Hall, Wednesday evening, the following articles were raffled for, the numbers being also given: First Sofa Cushion, No. 15; first cake, No. 38; music box, No. 161; second cake, No. 16; History of Yolo County, No. 88; folding chair, No. 30; bonnet, No. 55; second sofa cushion, No. 17; napkin ring, No. 63; cameo set, No. 98; Bible, No. 99; feather chair, No. 13. Most of the winning tickets have been presented and the prizes received. Those holding any of the above numbers can get their prizes by applying to the Committee.

W. Schmechel, the Tailor guarantees a *perfect fit* or no charge.

The Democratic meeting at Dixon Monday night, was the largest meeting of any kind ever held in that place. Three full cars went from Woodland and one from Davisville, while hundreds flocked in from other towns and the surrounding country. An immense torchlight procession, headed by the Woodland Band and a dozen ladies on horseback, passed through the principal streets before the speaking. Ex-Governor Irwin spoke for an hour and a half to a full audience at Centennial Hall, and Messrs. Leake and R. W. Pendegast made speeches to a very large crowd outside. The meeting was a success in every particular.

The Congregational Sunday School will give a concert next Sunday evening. The exercise is a new one and no doubt will be very entertaining and instructive. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Tuesday afternoon, as J. D. Stephens and Joseph Craig were hunting curlews near the sink of Willow Slough, the latter gentleman met with a serious mishap from the accidental discharge of his gun, narrowly escaping with his life. The two gentlemen were seated in a buggy with the gun, a small breech-loader, resting on the seat, the muzzle pointing upwards. Owing to the jolting of the buggy, the gun slipped off the seat and one barrel was discharged, the contents passing through Mr. Stephens' coat sleeve and into Mr. Craig's side just below his right arm, coming out of his shoulder behind. The wounded man was taken to the residence of Mr. Ryan, on Willow Slough, and medical assistance was immediately summoned from Woodland. From W. G. Hunt, who went down to Mr. Ryan's as soon as he heard of the accident, we learn that Mr. Craig's wounds, although very painful, are not considered dangerous. He was able to be conveyed to Woodland last night, and is now resting easily at the residence of J. D. Stephens, where he lives.

We understand that four of the horses of D. Q. Adams which had been condemned on account of having the glanders, have been cured by Dr. O'Neil, and are now at work.

The name of the classic little city of Dogtown in Capay Valley has been changed to the more appropriate one of "Alabama," on account of the overwhelming majority of Democrats living in the neighborhood.

Mrs. H. U. Ogburn has just received a full stock of new goods in the Millinery line, and will continue business at the old stand during the Winter. Give her an early call, and take a look at the Fall and Winter novelties.

It's a fact that the best 5-cent cigars can always be found at Whittemore's Drug Store, near the Express office.

It is now believed that the burning of the school-house in Washington Monday night was the result of an accident; that the accident was the result of carelessness on the part of the aged janitor, and that the carelessness was the result of an attack of alcoholism.

E. J. De Pue, of De Pue & Co., publishers of the Illustrated History of Yolo County, requests us to state that he will be in Woodland on Saturday, Oct. 30th, and remain until Wednesday, Nov. 3d, and that all unsettled accounts with the firm must be paid at that time or otherwise satisfactorily settled.

How refreshing it is to see the *Mail* take Walker's handful of type in her arms, fold that organ of culture to her motherly bosom, and patting it tenderly and lovingly on the cheek say, "'oos des' ight, my 'ittle darlin', an we won't let 'at old Baker be elected, so we won't. He's a mean old lawyer, so he is, and he can make a speech, so he can, and bess you 'ittle heart I'll help 'oo to beat him, so I will."

We will do R. Clark, of this city, the justice to say that in the speeches he has made thus far in the campaign he has refrained from raking up the dead issues of the past, and flinging the bloody shirt to the breeze. He says the boys out at Winters the other evening made a good deal of noise, but also says he does not believe they maliciously or wilfully disturbed the Republican meeting. Clark was one of the speakers and he ought to know.

I. A. Butz, the tailor, is still ahead. Suits $20 and upwards.

Do not let this fact slip your memory: F. E. Baker, Democratic candidate for the Assembly from Yolo county, is competent, honest, reliable, and in every respect an available candidate for the position to which he aspires. In his daily walk and conversation he is a courteous, genial gentleman. In his habits he is temperate. In all his relations towards his constituents he is so situated that he couldn't afford to act otherwise than as an honest, conscientious Legislator should act.

We once more desire to call the attention of voters of this district to the fact that in Hon. C. P. Berry we have a Representative in Congress who is directly identified with the interests of his immediate constituents, who has ably and unselfishly worked in the interests of those constituents during his term of office, and who, if again elected, will give his influence to the furthering of all projects tending to the benefit of the State at large and the Third District in particular. He is a *safe* man, and all tax-payers would do well to see to it that he is again elected.

We are more than satisfied with the outlook of the fight for the Assembly in this county. Our candidate, Mr. Baker, is winning golden opinions from all classes wherever he goes, and we have yet to hear of a Democrat who is making a fight against his election. In fact the little "boom" Mr. Scott received at the time of his nomination has completely subsided and the people are beginning to look at the matter in the proper light. Mr. Baker's election is now assured, and the question is simply how large a majority he will receive over his opponent.

We understand the Democratic meeting at Knights Landing Saturday night was a success in every particular except one. And that was, so many people were present in town that the hotels and restaurants were unable to feed the multitude, so that a good many had to go without their suppers. The speaking was earnestly listened to, and at the close Baker was enthusiastically cheered. Knights Landing is good for sixty majority for Baker, (notwithstanding the herculean efforts of Charley Reed and John Smith in the interests of Mr. Scott,) and don't let the above prognostication escape your memory.

Some of our very sanguine Republican friends are boasting that this precinct will give a majority for the Garfield and Arthur electors. We suppose they got their cue from the political sage of the Court House, whose very look indicates wisdom in the highest degree. We desire to say to our Democratic friends in other precincts that Woodland will fully redeem herself on the 2d of November, and roll up a good big majority for Hancock and English, and also for Berry for Congress and Baker for the Assembly. This is no boast, but simply a true statement of how the matter will stand after the votes are counted.

Since August 15th, 1879, the date of closing the registration prior to the last election, 626 names have been placed on the Great Register of Yolo County. The lists are now in the hands of the printer and no name will appear on the printed supplement which was not placed on the Great Register prior to October 19th of this year. Neither can any one vote at the November election whose name does not appear on the printed supplement. How the 626 new registrations will affect the vote in this county is difficult to tell. Some claim that a majority will support the Republican nominee for President, while others stoutly maintain that Hancock will receive a majority of the new voters. Of course this is mere guess work and only the counting of the ballots to be cast at the election will definitely settle the point.

BORN.

In Woodland, Sunday, October 24th, to the wife of B. F. Myers, a Son.

Near Madison, Oct. 18th, to the wife of Geo. D. Stephens, a daughter.

In Woodland, Oct. 6th, to the wife of P. Patry, a Son.

MARRIED.

In Moscow, Idaho Territory, Sept. 26th, 1880, C. H. Hannum, formerly of Yolo county, to Miss Sadie C. Ludy, of College City, Cal. [Colusa *Sun* and Willows *Journal* please copy.]

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

BLACKSMITH SHOP, TOOLS

—AND—

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his well known Blacksmith Shop,

Opposite the Tackney House,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

Together with all the Blacksmith Tools therein. Also,

The Residence of Six Rooms

On the same lot. The lot is 60 by 190 feet.

For particulars apply to

oc12dw PETER FITZGERALD.

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

College Block, Main Street, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, School and Miscellaneous Books, Albums, Pictures, Picture Frames, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Toys, Perfumery, etc. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry Repaired. Work done and goods sold at lowest rates. sep1dw.

We are Still in the Lead

And we defy one and all to take it!

With Low Prices

We took it, and with still lower prices we are going to hold it!

OUR STOCK IS GREATER

Our Assortment Better and our Prices Lower than at any other season.

NEVER BEFORE

Have we been so well prepared to meet the wants of the Fall and Winter Trade as at present.

NEW LINES OF GOODS!

Receiving New Goods Nearly Every Day.

BIG BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Our Vast and Still Increasing Trade indicates clearly that we are above all in Low Prices, and none dare to compete with us.

We Have Never Been Undersold,

And don't you forget that we never will.

Great Western Bankrupt Store!

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.

ONE PRICE TO ALL AND SQUARE TO A CENT.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1880.

October.

Spirit of summer! thou art here,
Returning on the south-wind's wing,
From thy new dwelling far away—
Leaving behind a dreary day
In this thy kindly visiting,
That thou may'st see the fields, once more,
Where stood the fairy tents of yore.

Deep sadness is there in thy step,
And sorrow in thy hazy eye;
And fluttering round the scattering leaves,
We know thy gentle bosom grieves,
As evermore we hear thee sigh;
For thou dost see a deathful hand
Hath thickly sown thy favored land.

O leave thy kiss upon my cheek,
For thou wilt soon be on thy way,
And Frost, the minister of Death,
Far-riding on the winter's breath,
Shall robe the earth in white array;
And lonely shall I sit, the while,
Without thy parting kiss and smile.

And take with thee thine own rich hues,
The odors of thine own sweet flowers;
The birds of tender heart and note;
The balms that ever round thee float;
The twilight's dim, enchanted hours;
And keep them safe with thee, till spring
Thy welcome steps again shall bring!

—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

A Prospector's Adventure.

Not long since, I met a Mr. G——, who has for six years been locating mines in Colorado and other parts of the far West. In the course of our conversation, we chanced to speak of snow storms. "You may talk of *your* snow storms," said he, "but they have storms up among the Hills that beat all others that I ever saw.

"I used to think we had some pretty hard storms to face in New Hampshire, when I had to go a mile to school, winters, but those were nothing compared with a snow storm I lay out in one night in Colorado, four years ago. And, by the way, I picked up an odd comrade in that storm, too.

"I'll tell you about it," he said, in answer to my inquiry about the odd comrade. "A fellow named Hatfield was at that time prospecting with me near the head-waters of the Blue Fork. Provisions were scarce with us; and one noon I took my rifle and our mule, and started off up the Fork to see what I could shoot. It was a cold, hazy day, and Hatfield was about as good as laid up in camp.

"I went five or six miles up the river—keeping in the belt of scattered cottonwoods which mark the winding channel of the Fork through the bottom—expecting to start an antelope, if not a deer. But nothing seemed to be stirring; though I passed scores of holes in the ice on the Fork where game had come down to drink.

"At length I hitched the mule in the timber, and then, turning off from the river, went back across the bottom and climbed up some *mesas* (low crags) to a little plateau of three or four hundred acres, which sloped gradually back to the foot of the main ridge of the sierra.

"Scarcely had I reached the edge of this little prairie when I saw a herd of fourteen or fifteen black-tailed deer. They were not more than a hundred and fifty yards away, and by good luck there was a thick low pine, with drooping branches, which feathered to the ground between me and the herd.

"I had their wind, and crawling cautiously along, managed to get to this pine and under its branches without disturbing them. The distance to the deer was now not more than sixty or seventy yards. Resting my rifle on a branch close up to the stem of the pine, I covered the plumpest-looking one of the herd, and fired.

"At the report, they all bounded off, with sharp bleats, and their black tails in the air—all save the one I had shot at; his was shut close down; and I knew by the zig-zag way he ran that I had wounded him severely.

"So, without stirring out from beneath the boughs, I reloaded; and a queer thing happened. The deer neither saw me nor noticed the smoke from the rifle; but the echo of the report coming back from the mountain-side beyond them caused them to turn, and after running a few rods, to circle round the pine.

"Before they had gone back to their former position, the one I had shot fell. The others approached and smelt of their fallen comrade, and then stood stamping and bleating anxiously.

"I fired again, and a second one dropped without moving a step.

"Away went the others as before. Again the echo turned them back to my side of the little plateau, and I actually, without stirring from my lurking-place, had the good fortune to bring down a third from the band.

"The others then tore away like the wind, and were soon lost to my sight in a defile of the mountains.

"Emerging from my covert, I drew the bodies of the three deer up to the pine, and without attempting to skin them, did the best I could to get them ready to take home to camp. As I was not by any means expert as a hunter, the dressing, in my clumsy way, of my game, occupied an hour or more.

"By the time it was completed, the short December afternoon was nearly spent; and as numbers of the white or clouded-timber-wolves were always skulking around, I dared not leave the deer lying on the ground even long enough to go for my mule. So I dragged one after another of the three carcasses into the branches of the pine. This I did with some difficulty, and made them fast by the hind-legs, fourteen or fifteen feet from the ground.

"I then set off at a run down the *mesas* and out across the bottom towards where the belt of tall white-barked cottonwoods marked the course of the Fork.

"Meantime, as night drew on, the cold gray haze in the sky had deepened into black threatening clouds, which, as I hurried along, seemed to descend, settling lower and lower upon the earth, shutting out the mountains on either hand. A hollow murmur swept through the bottom, though as yet I felt not a breath of wind; and the great cottonwoods loomed like a line of silent ghosts in the dull gloom.

"I knew that some sort of a tornado must be coming on. Hastily unhitching the mule, I jumped on his back and put him at a gallop back across the bottom. But before I had got to the *mesas*, a tempest burst upon me with the deafening roar of a thousand cataracts. Sleet, snow and hail were all combined.

"Trembling with affright, my mule turned stern to the gale and refused to take another step. In an instant, we were coated with snow and ice. The first gust carried away my hat; and the hail-stones, striking on my unprotected head, nearly beat me to the earth; while my hunting-shirt soaked with the sleet, froze like a sheet of zinc.

"After vain efforts to make the mule move, I abandoned him to his fate, and started to climb the low crags and find the pine. I fancied it would afford me more shelter than the scattered and bare cotton-woods; and I knew that it was impossible to make my way to camp. For though it was not yet dark, the blinding clouds of snow obscured all objects at a distance of a few yards.

"Half-smothered by the blast, I clambered up the crags to the plateau, and then began to beat about to find the pine; but so thick was the storm that it was only by good fortune that I at length ran upon it. I could hardly have gone much farther, for in the brief time I was groping about, snow had fallen on the plateau to the depth of at least two feet. It was already above my knees. Avalanches of it seemed sifted down at every gust.

"I crawled in beneath the drooping boughs of the pine, and planting myself with my back to the trunk of the tree, curled my body into as small a ball as possible, expecting little less than to perish there.

"There was something, to me, supernatural in the way the tempest roared and raved, and belched forth its torrents of fine snow. Darkness settled around; but never for a moment did the gale cease to thrash and twist the pine, as if determined to tear it up. But for its shelter, I could never have lived, even for half an hour.

"But the very fury and quantity of the snow-drift proved my salvation. I was conscious that I was being inclosed on all sides, drifted over—buried. The broad, drooping boughs bent down and ceased to sway and whistle.

"I reached out, and could feel the green boughs pressed down about me. Nor was I so uncomfortably cold, now. I could have fallen asleep, but dared not do so. The storm still roared; but its howl seemed mellowed and deadened as if I were far below it.

"For hours I sat there with my head on my knees, half-unconscious, like those animals which sleep through the winter. Once in the night I thought of my pipe, and getting it out, lighted it with matches from a vial which I always carry tightly corked when out on a prospecting tour.

"That roused me somewhat; for after a few whiffs, I nearly choked myself with my own smoke, pent up in so close a space. Indeed, I got the full benefit of that pipeful. After that, came a long drowse, in which I was neither asleep nor yet awake.

"Once, later, I roused, thinking that above the muffled roar of the storm, I heard the piercing howl of wolves. But of the most of that terrible night, my recollection is like that of a disturbed dream, when ages of life seem to pass away in strange, troubled experiences.

"Some of the time I may have been, indeed, asleep; and I no longer heard the wind. The idea that I and the whole earth were buried to some vast depth in the snow took possession of me; it seemed a second 'flood,' of snow which had covered the world over the tops of the highest mountains.

"From these half-delirious fancies I was finally aroused by a snort and a yelp, close at hand, followed by a sound of eager digging. All was dark about me. But as my situation gradually came to my mind, I concluded that it must be a wolf; and then I thought of the deer meat which I had hung up in the top of the pine, which he had probably scented.

"With the butt of my rifle, I began poking up through the snowy roof above me; and after thrusting and treading about for ten or fifteen minutes, I stove a hole which suddenly let in a blinding flood of light.

"It was morning. Through my hole I could see the sky full of wild, broken clouds, rolling past. It had ceased to snow, and the wind had lulled. Enlarging my hole, I at length crawled out of my cave, into daylight; and lo! a few paces off, sitting at the windward of the tree, where the snow was not very deep, was a large white wolf, who was regarding my operations with much seeming curiosity.

"I instantly levelled my piece at the animal, but it snapped merely, at which he showed his teeth and greeted me with an ugly snarl. He was a big, gaunt beast, and no doubt felt vastly disappointed in finding me alive. His tracks showed that he had been leaping for the meat in the pine, but could not quite reach it.

"I snapped my rifle again at him; then took out the cartridge and attempted to put in another; but my paper-sheathed cartridges were wet and useless; in fact, my clothes were soaked with water from the snow melting about me.

"Finding my gun of no avail for shooting, I clubbed it and advanced a step towards the animal. He was not at all dismayed at my demonstration, but bristled and grinned and stood his ground. It was, as I have said, a large timber wolf; and he looked so wiry, and withal so hungry and savage, that standing knee-deep in snow, as I did, I began to think I had better not force a battle.

"He walked round the pine with one vicious white eye on me, the other on the meat. At length, I got up in the pine, and the wolf came up close beneath. Under the circumstances, and numb, wet and weak as I was, I decided that I had better divide the meat with him.

"Accordingly, I dropped one of the carcasses. This the wolf at once dragged off a few rods, and commenced breakfasting without further ceremony. In fact, I had to accept him as a comrade *per force*; and I was only too glad that he did not see fit to call in his fellows.

"The snow, even where it had not drifted, was far too deep to travel on, with little prospect of its being in any other condition for several days. The green pine branches were the only fuel at hand. With a great deal of labor I cut and slivered up these with my knife, and at length kindled a fire, over which I contrived to toast some of that deer meat.

"The wolf, who had comfortably finished his meal long before I began mine, seemed much mollified by it. He watched me with a sort of appreciative interest, I imagined. He seemed quite content to join his lot with mine, and shewed no disposition to leave the place. I feared I should be compelled to spend at least one night in his society.

"But towards noon, I hit on the device of making a pair of rude *raquettes*, or snow-shoes, of pine boughs and deer hide; and falling to work with a will, I succeeded, after a two hours' job, in fashioning them. Binding on these impromptu 'arctics' with strips of green hide, I shouldered the hind-quarters of a deer and made tracks—some terrible ones—for camp.

"The wolf followed me for a short distance, apparently from the most friendly motives; for he left the half-eaten carcass of the deer behind. Had he not found the snow too deep for him, I think he would have followed me home; but as it was, he stopped after awhile, and watched me out of sight.

"Reaching our camp late, after a most tedious trudge, I found Hatfield almost as badly snowed up as I had been under the pine. And it was ten or twelve days before the snow settled enough to allow of our moving about again.

"We then searched for the mule along the bottom in the timber, but never came upon so much as a hoof of him. I suppose the wolves got him."

—*Youth's Companion.*

The Most Beautiful Hand.

There was once a great king. He admired above all things else a lady's hand, small, shapely, soft and white. He made a great feast, a wonderful feast, such as only a king could give. He bade all the women of the city where he lived to come to it—high and low, rich and poor, none could be excused—and he proclaimed that the one who had the most beautiful hand should receive a rich dower and be honored by the queen.

One may imagine what a time there was, equal to that of trying on the glass slipper of Cinderella. Such a bleaching and squeezing of hands; many white ones with pink tips hoped to win; many soft ones, with taper tips, felt quite sure; some who prided themselves, because they had never labored, or their hands been exposed to the sunlight, were sanguine. So they came to the feast.

The king sat upon his throne, and had several judges by his side. Then he caused all the women to pass before him. As they did so, bright jewels flashed from many hands, diamonds glistened in the light as though scorning his gift. Some were unsightly, but the king examined them all to carry out his whim.

His attention was arrested by a lady passing quickly with her hands gloved. The king stopped her and angrily cried, "How is this? Did I not order all the ladies to anglove? How dare you refuse?" The lady tremblingly replied:

"I did not think to displease the king. I thought to pass unnoticed. I came because the good king commanded."

"Then why not remove your gloves?" asked the king.

"I would only take your time, good king; my hands are not beautiful. Oh, no! they are too useful for that. The comfort of my home and family depend much upon them. My children, oh, king! are never so happy as when mother joins in their plays, though it stains and discolors my hands. I visit the poor and sick, and ministering with these hands makes them hard and unshapely; but I'd not part with the pleasure these sweet offices bring for all of your kingdom, oh, king!" She bowed, and was passing on.

"Hold!" cried the king in a loud voice. "I have found the most beautiful hand, a hand that fears not to blacken and roughen, to grow hard and unshapely in its love and duty to others. Would to God my kingdom was made up of such hands—of such hearts! then would there be no need of ruler or king, of walls and prisons. Bring the costliest diamond and deck these hands; let them pour my wine at the banquet. Send for her husband—give him the office next the king. Let the influence of these hands be felt throughout the kingdom." It was done even as the king said.—*Housekeeper.*

A Bit of Fun.

How sober and sorrowful some of us live out our days; too poor, too busy, too sad to make anything but hard work and trouble out of life. This is folly and sin for the grown folks, but it is cruelty and misery for the little ones. There is not a home so meager that a little good cheer cannot be found in it if the will is there. Kisses, you know, make of bread and cheese a feast.

Many years ago, in a home where disappointment and sickness were no longer transient guests, but "permanent boarders," two children lived. All that "circumstances" could do to make them cheerless and gloomy was charmed out of thought if not out of sight, by the constant brightness and often playfulness with which the overburdened father and suffering mother carried themselves in the daily routine and drudgery. Will those two children, though they live to be a century old, forget how in the biting cold of the winter morning, all the discomfort of dressing was forgotten in the finding of a morsel of candy or a half-apple carefully wrapped in many folds of paper, and tucked away in the toe of the stocking or pinned in the sleeve by the father, who had already taken his early breakfast and gone to his day's distasteful work? Have the most delicate bonbons ever tasted to them half so delicious as those little "acid drops?" Like an accumulating snow ball, a little treat grows big and wonderful when it is rolled about in mystery. A little simple fun, if it has no sharp prick of discomfort about it, makes home delightful to the small people, and, although older ones are not so willing to show their enjoyment of it, there is good evidence that it does them good. Living is serious business, death with all its solemnity is at our neighbor's door, and perhaps at ours, and there is no time for unseemly trifling; but because every power of our nature, every energy of body and mind and spirit are demanded for the task given us, we are bound to take all the helps God has provided to enable us to make the best use of our powers and our energies. To cut off humor in our lives is to cripple us in the race; to allow no "fun" is to deprive us of a needed food.

He is not the only fool who makes merry. All carbon is death—no carbon is death, also. Bring a little of the charm of fun and fancy into your dull hearts and homes, and see if you cannot think with clearer minds of life's problem and death's solutions.

Lessons in Woodcraft.

The following hints, given by *Forest and Stream*, may be found useful by those who occasionally spend a few days in the woods:

1. Notes of the barred owl and loon indicate rain within twelve hours. In the fall wet weather follows the cry of the tree-frog.

2. Bark grows thickest on the north side of trees. Girdle a tree if you wish to tell which is north.

3. The center of rotten stumps affords dry stuff for kindling fire in drenching rain.

4. A torch which will last many hours is made from half-inch strips of cedar bark bound together in fagots two feet long or more.

5. To hold a boat in a swift current, set the pole, oar or paddle on the bottom at an oblique angle with the side of the boat resting against it. Very little strength will be required.

6. To mend a birch canoe cut a patch of bark large enough to cover the fracture; sew it on with an awl and a stout cord or hemlock roots; then apply a piece of natural spruce gum to the seams or joints with a glowing brand used as a soldering-iron is used.

7. To carry a fish of two pounds weight and upwards, place it between hemlock boughs of the proper length, tied together at both ends and in the middle, with bark, roots, or cord. It will keep fresh and sweet a long time, is easily cured, and will not soil what it touches.

8. To mend a broken oar or paddle, bevel the fractured parts so as to make a neat joint, pass a wooden plug through both, and serve neatly with twine to cover the joint. Or, having made a joint, as above, bore two gimlet holes two inches apart; double four feet of wire so that the ends will pass through the holes in the same direction; then whip or serve neatly with the wire, and finish with a service of twine.

9. For night shooting, chalk the gun-barrels lengthwise from breech to muzzle; or, make a foresight by lashing a V-shaped stick to the muzzle. By bringing the object within the V. a good bead can be drawn.

10. When a tree brushes off wisps of hay from a load, the hay falls on that side of the tree towards which the cart is going. In summer hay is carted from the field to the barn, unless stacked when cut. In winter it is carted out from the barn to stock employed in cutting logs, wood, etc. Salt or wild hay is most generally stacked. It can be distinguished from field hay by the taste and smell.

11. An excellant moccasin, nearly waterproof, is made from the hind leg of the moose, cut above and below the hock, the hock forming the heel.

It is wholly without seam, except where sewed up at the toe. If tanned with the hair on, it is very warm when worn in dry snow.

12. A table is easily constructed by taking a turn with a rope around each trunk of three or more trees or saplings conveniently near together; haul taut, make fast, and lay boards on top.

The Russian Emperor's Yacht.

There is now making, by an English firm, the furniture for the new steam yacht for the Emperor of Russia, the Livadia. For the imperial saloon, intended especially for the use of the Emperor, it would be difficult to surpass it in kind for beauty of design or richness of effect. The design is Crimean Tartar, though its character might be better understood if it were described as Byzantine. The arrangement was according to the particular desire of the Emperor. The furniture is of mahogany, richly carved, enameled white, and relieved with colors and gold, and includes cabinets, a grand piano, the works of which are by Broadwood, and card tables. There is ample provision of sofas, settees, and easy chairs, covered with an amber ground silk, relieved with ornamental designs in many colors. These are admirably blended, and the richness of the colors is greatly increased by the judicious introduction of rich plushes and heavy fringes. The draperies of the windows are well selected, and the doors are protected by fittings of plush. There are also table covers and draught screens of plush, enriched with needlework.

The furniture of the boudoir is composed of satinwood, Amboyna and gold, and real wedgewood being introduced, the Louis Seize style being adopted. The curtains are of silver gray, brocaded, and the coverings are of pale blue. The carving is particularly delicate, and the inlaying has been accomplished with much dexterity. The other apartments, comprising bed and dressing rooms, will display much magnificence. The provision made for furnishing of the apartments of the Grand Duke displays a sumptuousness scarcely inferior to that displayed in the part of the vessel specially designed for his Imperial Majesty. The whole of the metal work is composed of silver.—*Queen.*

The Rev. J. T. Tucker, of Chicopee, Mass., says that the parable of the unjust steward, as commonly interpreted, makes the Savior commend a course of knavery. He accordingly advances a new theory as follows: "This steward had farmed out the estate of a rich landholder, just as the revenues of a province are let to collector for a stipulated sum of money, while he takes the chances of repaying himself and considerably more by fleecing the people thus turned over to his exactions. In this case, these exactions had been so heavy that complaints had reached the proprietor; and, though he had not personally been injured by this misconduct, the interests of the estate were prejudiced. The steward is, therefore, called to account. To shield himself, he makes friends with the laborers and tenants; not by persuading them to defraud the owner, with whom they had no direct relations, but by abating largely his own demands on them. Thus, by an act not of knavery but of justice, he secures his position with his master and his subordinates, and is praised for the wisdom of a good deed."

Fig Preserves.—Carefully gather the figs, two-thirds ripe with stems left in; pour boiling water with a little lime dissolved in it on them, cover and let stand until cold, then rinse and drain. Have ready a thick syrup of white sugar; put in only a few at a time; when done take out, put in others, and so on until the supply is exhausted, then pour the syrup over them and seal. They do not require much working and no stirring; boil slowly. One pound of sugar to one of fruit.

Fig pickles are nice and may be made in the same way, with much less sugar, a little vinegar and spices.

A Virginia Romance.

On Saturday, the 21st of August, a stranger came here and made inquiries regarding the whereabouts of Mr. John Woodworth, a worthy farmer, who owns the place formerly the property of Lewis H. Frayser, Esq., on the Williamsburg road, about four miles from the city. The stranger had the appearance of a well-to-do farmer, and was evidently not familiar with our localities. He, however, soon found Mr. Woodworth at a stable on Eighteenth street, hitching up his team, and getting ready to go home. He entered into conversation with Mr. Woodworth asking him several questions, to which Mr. Woodworth answered, supposing him to be a sewing machine or lightning-rod agent, returned evasive answers. Presently, however, becoming more earnest in his manner, he startled his hearer by remarking, "I am going home with you to-night. Although you don't know me, I know you. I am your brother William." Mr. Woodworth was dumbfounded at this remark, and was distrustful, but his brother recalled incidents of their childhood which were distinctly remembered by him, though he was only three years old at the time, and convinced him that he who thus addressed him was indeed his brother. It seems that about sixty-five years ago their father and mother, with their children named in the order of their ages Catherine, William, Margaret, John and Absalom, were living in or near Albany, New York. The death of the parents following close the one upon the other, when Absalom was a mere infant and John only three years old, caused a scattering of the family, kind friends taking the little ones and administering to their wants. The boys, without home attachments or home influences to restrain them, wandered off early in life to various portions of the country. John was the only boy whose wanderings could be traced; for when, thirteen years after, the sisters visited the scene of their early childhood his whereabouts was easily discovered, and communication was entered into with him. No knowledge could be obtained of the others. A short time ago that feeling which has a lodgment in every human breast to visit the old homestead, induced William to go to Albany and see once more the place of his infancy and friends of early life. Here he found his sisters, and heard that his brother John was also alive and living near this city. The whereabouts of the younger brother, Absalom, even should he be living, is unknown.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

A Remarkable Storm.

The London *Times'* Geneva correspondent writes, under the date of June 20th, that a remarkable phenomenon recently occurred at Clarens. Heavy masses of rain clouds hid from view the mountains which separate Fribourg from Montreaux, but their summits from time to time lit up by vivid flashes of lightning, and a heavy thunder storm seemed to be raging in the valleys of the Avants and the Alliaz. No rain was falling near the lake, and the storm appeared far off, when a tremendous peal of thunder shook the houses of Clarens to their foundations. At the same instant a magnificent cherry tree near the cemetery, measuring a meter in circumference, was struck by lightning. Some people who were working in a vineyard hard by saw the electric "fluid" play about a little girl who had been gathering cherries and was already thirty paces from the tree. She was literally folded in a sheet of fire. The vine-dressers fled in terror from the spot. In the cemetery six persons, separated into groups, none of them within two hundred and fifty paces of the cherry tree, were enveloped in a luminous cloud. They felt as if they were being struck in the face with hailstones as fine as gravel; when they touched each other sparks of electricity passed from their finger ends. At the same time a column of fire was seen to descend in the direction of Chatelard and it is averred that the electric fluid could be distinctly heard as it ran from point to point of the iron railing of a vault in the cemetery.

The strangest part of the story is that neither the little girl, the people in the cemetery, nor the vine-dressers appeared to have been hurt; the only inconvenience complained of being an unpleasant sensation in the joints, as if they had been violently twisted, a sensation which was felt with more or less acuteness for a few hours after. The explanation of this phenomenon is probably to be found in Prof. Colladon's theory of the way in which lightning descends. The Professor contends that it falls in a shower, not in a perpendicular flash, and that it runs along branches of trees until it is all gathered in the trunk, which it bursts or tears open in its efforts to reach the ground. In the instance in question the trunk of the cherry tree is as completely shivered as if it had been exploded by a charge of dynamite.

Just as Well as Not.—One day last week a collector who had spent six long months in trying to effect a settlement with a debtor who was owing fifty dollars, accomplished his object by taking a note of hand running thirty days. Three or four days afterwards he met the maker of the note and said:

"Well, I got rid of that note of yours yesterday."

"Did you?" was the pleased reply.

"Yes, but I had to give an awful discount. In fact, I sold it for five dollars."

"Is that possible? Well, now, I'm real sorry about that. If I had only known how my paper stood on the market I could have fixed it better for you. Let's see; if a fifty-dollar note sells for five dollars one for $500 would have sold for enough to make up your fifty. I wonder we didn't think of it and make one for $500 while we were about it!"—*Detroit Press.*

Lord Beaconsfield will not admit human frailty to the extent of eyeglasses, much less of spectacles. He carries in his waistcoat pocket a small magnifying glass, which, when he is at a loss to recognize persons or places at a distance, he fixes under his left eyelid and undisguisedly stares. The eyeglass was much in requisition one day on his visit to the House of Commons, and was brought to bear without any attempt at cover of intention upon various members of whom Lord Beaconsfield had heard but whom he had not before seen; Mr. Bradlaugh being especially singled out.

Plush and furry felt hats and bonnets are among the first fall productions and importations.

Papered Walls.

I read with much interest Fannie B. Ward's "Hints on House Decoration," and like Oliver Twist want some more. But when she advises one to "buy a few rolls of dark paper and put it on right over the old," I feel that I must object. It may be "stylish," and may save trouble, but it is not cleanly or healthful, and those grease spots that you want to cover up will be very apt to strike right through the new paper. Better remove the old paper. Draw a line just where you want the new paper to meet the old, then follow the line with a sharp knife, just cutting through the paper; wet the paper below the line with a cloth partly wrung out of quite warm water, and in a few minutes the paper will come off easily. I know whereof I speak for I have tried it.

One way to prepare walls that have often been whitewashed, for papering, is to take an old, well-worn broom and scratch off all the whitewash possible then wash the walls in vinegar. We tried it, and the paper stuck closer than a brother.

And oh, don't, if you have a picture to hang, cover your walls with paper that is Chinese or Japanese. Such papers may be "rich-looking," "quite the style," and all that, but the effect is simply hideous. We took a fashionable streak, and covered the walls of one room with the "rich, foreign-looking paper," as the rascal who sold it to us called it, and that room looks as though some one had thrown a miscellaneous collection of trees, grasses, butterflies, long-legged birds, and tea-chest figures against the walls and let them remain just where they happened to hit. If you must have paper, take my advice and get plain, tinted paper, and you will find that hung against such a background your pictures, brackets, and the thousand and one "fancy fixin's" that the soul of woman delights in, will look a vast deal better than when mixed up with a lot of trees, bugs, birds and hieroglyphics the like of which no mortal man or woman ever saw before.

And let me tell you that nearly all these bright-colored papers are poisonous. I was for months the victim of horrible headaches, caused by sleeping in a room that was papered with a pretty bright-colored paper that had a green vine running all over it. After the matter was investigated, we took a piece of that paper to an analytical chemist, and he found arsenic enough in a piece one foot square to kill a man if taken internally.

What Vanderbilt Might Do with His Money.

Some one has made a very curious calculation of what Mr. Vanderbilt could do with his money. William H. Vanderbilt's income from his investments in $51,000,000 four-per-cent government bonds is represented at $5,000 daily, which is $208.25 per hour, $3.47 per minute, or over five cents per second. Assuming that he is paid by the second, he cannot possibly spend his money, as he could not select his purchases and lay down the prices fast enough. He could not throw it away; to pick up, cast, recover, pick up and cast again would take him two seconds, and if he worked all through the twenty-four hours without rest, he could not dispose of one-half his income. By living economically, saving up for four years, he could, placing his five-cent pieces side by side, make a nickle belt around the earth, or by converting his savings into one-cent pieces and mounting them in a pile, he would in twenty years erect a road to the moon and have $500 to invest when he got there. Should his amusement take a charitable twist, he could, out of a year's receipts, donate to every man, woman and child in the United States twenty cents and have money left over. Other vast possibilities occur to the glowing fancy of the calculator. In one day he could go to 8,000 different circuses, eat 10,000 pints of peanuts, drink 5,000 glasses of lemonade, and have money left to get his boots blacked. He can afford to have 500,000 shirts washed in one day, and on the day of his death his income will buy ten first-class funerals.—*Ithaca Journal.*

Fricassee of Fowl.—Cut a fowl or chicken into eight pieces—that is, the two wings and legs dividing the back and breast into two pieces each; wash well, put them into a stewpan and cover with water, season with a teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, a bunch of parsley, four cloves, and a blade of mace; let boil twenty minutes, pass the stock through a sieve into a basin, take out the pieces of fowl, trim well; then in another stewpan put two ounces of butter, with which mix a good spoonful of flour, moisten with the stock, and put in the pieces of fowl; stir occasionally until boiling, skim, add twenty button onions, let simmer until the onions are tender, when add a gill of cream, with which you have mixed the yelks of two eggs; stir it quickly over the fire, but do not let it boil, take out the pieces, dress upon your dish, sauce over, and serve.

Beef Cakes.—Take the part of beef used for steaks, cut it into pieces, then beat it well in a marble mortar until it is very fine. Take especial pains to free it from all bits of skin and fat; then add to it good beef suet well chopped and carefully picked, in the proportion of a quarter of a pound suet to each pound of meat; season to your taste with mace, cloves, nutmeg, white pepper, and a little salt, all well pounded, and also lemon-thyme, sweet marjoram, and parsley dried and chopped. To these add one good-sized onion finely minced. Blend the whole mass very thoroughly, and make into small cakes and fry them over a brisk fire. If your meat is fresh, and you make it in winter, this will keep good for a fortnight, if pressed closely down in a jar.

Baked Calf's Head.—Boil the head until you can pick out all the bones, and keep the water the head is boiled in; take your pieces, and lay them in a dish, having cut them small; use some salt, pepper, a little parsley, a grate of nutmeg, a small piece of butter, and some dry bread-crumbs, say a teacupful of the latter; moisten it all with some of the water the head has been boiled in; put in a baking-dish, and let it bake half an hour; take the yelks of two eggs, and make a sauce with the boiled liquor; make soup of the rest of the liquor.

Peach Pickles.—Pare the peaches, stick a clove in each, or if preferred, put them in the syrup; fill an earthen jar with peaches, packed; fill up with syrup made of white or brown sugar, and in a short time you will have pickles fit to tempt the fastidious taste of the gods. To keep well seal air tight.

Personal.

Aimee lost $90,000 managing a Brussels theater.

Moody has more invitations than he can fulfill in ten years.

Robert L. Stuart, of New York, has given $100,000 to Princeton College.

Walt Whitman says he will write no more poetry. When did he ever write any?

Edmund Yates says that the only rival to English womanhood is American womanhood.

Anna Dickinson's "American Girl" continues highly popular, and will probably have a long run.

The Empress Eugenie possesses an income of over $200,000 a year, and does not spend a sixth of it.

The Empress of Germany is very charitable, and supports a school and hospital out of her private purse.

Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the martyred President, is sojourning in France, and is in the enjoyment of good health.

The eightieth anniversary of Mr. George Bancroft, the historian, was quietly celebrated at Newport, October 3d.

There is an officer in the army named Harmony, and every Secretary of War feels called upon to promote him.—[Boston Post.

The Swiss Government has offered, and the American Government accepted, a stone from Tell's Chapel, to be suitably inscribed and placed in the Washington monument.

There is a good opening in Colorado for Dr. Tanner, the faster, Weston, the walker, Courtney, the rower, and Legion, the campaign poet. An abandoned mine in Colorado is 500 feet deep.—[Norristown Herald.

The Empress of Austria is a good fencer. She ought to go out West where there is lots of fencing to be done.—[Free Press. She probably wouldn't care to be on a picket line out West, near the hostile Indians.—[Richmond (Va.) Baton.

Speaking of Mr. Sankey, Mr. Moody's companion, a New York writer says: Were Sankey to devote himself to opera music he would take the highest rank. America has never produced a vocalist of greater emotional power, and this faculty of throwing the soul into music is what gives it the greatest charm.

General Grant deserves praise for the following utterance: "The greatest bore of my life is that everybody wants me to eat, and they don't think they show any hospitality unless an hour and a half at the table. Now, when you come to eat four meals a day, at that rate you would lose six hours of what is often valuable time."

It is said there were four hundred ministers present in the church where the funeral services of the late Dr. William Adams, of New York, were conducted. There were also present, according to the same authority, six hundred gray-haired men, acquaintances of the deceased, or who esteemed him highly for his work's sake.

Current Wit and Fun.

Well-wishers—Thirsty travelers.

An undertaker gets his living where another man dies.

Could not the doctor's fee be justly called ill-gotten gains?

F. J. Campbell, a blind Englishman, has successfully made the ascent of Mt. Blanc.

"No tick here" would be a two-edged sword in a watch-maker's establishment.

Going to law is very much like skinning a new milch cow for the hide and giving the meat to the lawyers.

"Yes," said Johnny, "lapsus may be the Latin for 'slip,' but when mother laps us it usually means slipper."

A miser is said to have put a cork into the nozzle of the bellows, after kindling a fire, to save the little wind there was left in it.

A little girl, noticing the glittering gold filling in her aunt's front teeth, exclaimed: "Aunt Mary, I wish I had copper-toed teeth like yours."

Diet, but not die yet. Don't despise the lowly; the under jaw does all the work. Riches take wings, and the man who bought on a mortgage says he has seen a house fly.

Nowadays it is impossible to listen to the conversation of half a dozen young society people without feeling that the American language should be more appropriately called the American slanguage.

The Princess of Wales, when at Sandringham, has little tea parties for which she herself makes the butter in a silver churn and spreads it on slices of bread, which she cuts with her own hands. While she is at her work she wears a chintz dress and a little white apron.

A little fellow, turning over the leaves of a scrap-book, came across the well-known picture of some chickens just out of the shell. He examined the picture carefully, and then, with a grave, sagacious look, slowly remarked: "They came out 'cos they was afraid of being boiled."

W. H. Mallock, the author of "The New Republic" and "Is Life Worth Living?" is a sallow, dark-haired man of thirty-five. He has retiring manners, and is a sort of recluse, devoting himself entirely to reading and study. He does not look robust, and has the stoop of excessive application.

The story is told at Williamsport, Pa., of a young man who went to the Black Hills to seek his fortune, and wrote back to his father that he had done well: "I will be home on Wednesday evening. Meet me at dark just out of town, and bring a blanket or a whole pair of trousers with you. I have a hat."

In P. T. Barnum's residence at "Waldemere," Bridgeport, there is one room called the Greeley room, because Horace Greeley occupied it a week not long before his death. Another room is known as the Cary room, because it was occupied by the Cary sisters, Alice and Phœbe, and still another as Mark Twain's room, because Mr. Samuel Clemens and wife usually use it when visiting Mr. and Mrs. Barnum.

A New Hampshire woman has a husband who is addicted to joining secret societies. One of her exasperated outbursts is thus reported by the Manchester *Mirror*: "Jine! He'd jine anything. There can't nothing come along that's dark and sly and hidden, but he'll jine it. If anybody should get up a society to burn his house down, he'd jine it just as soon as he could get in, and if he had to pay to get in he'd jine all the suddener."

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Two cases of small-pox were reported last week.

The House of Correction had 233 prisoners on hand last week.

A movement is on foot to found a Free Preparatory School for Seamen.

The total city registration is 43,950, of which 10,700 names were added in the precincts.

The next State encampment of the Boys in Blue will be held in this city on the 30th of October.

Dr. Lord's lectures on history are largely attended, and give great satisfaction to the hearers.

Dispute has arisen as to the residence of John G. Fair, whether it is in Nevada or in this city.

Major-General McDowell, has gone to New York, his legal residence, to cast his vote for his party.

The public school teachers of the first and second grades are required to attend vocal music lessons.

Political partisans are suspicious of great frauds in the precinct registrations for the coming election.

The case of Isaac M. Kalloch, charged with the murder of Chas. de Young, has been again continued two weeks.

A house one story and a half high, has been removed from North Point to South Beach by water, towed by a tug.

The Women's Social Science Society at their last meeting discussed a paper on "Wives and Widows under the Law."

The Registrar and others are fearing extensive frauds in registration. Special efforts will be made to prevent or to punish the frauds.

The San Francisco Baptist Association was in session at the Metropolitan Temple last week. Twelve churches out of forty-one were represented.

Two blue-nosed female sharks were captured in the bay the other day off Mission-street wharf. A dissection of the fishes disclosed some 75 young sharks.

The teachers of this city are invited by the professors of the University at Berkeley to attend, on Saturdays, a course of lectures on chemistry, and on English literature.

The United States Supervisor of the coming general election is having hundreds of warrants issued for the arrest of persons charged with fraud in connection with registration.

The United Bar Association of San Francisco at a late meeting discussed the question of the re-nomination of the present Superior Judges. What decision was reached is not known.

A suit to recover $50,000 damages for personal injuries, consisting of the loss of an eye and other injuries resulting from the explosion of a blast in a tunnel, has been entered in the Superior Court.

The ladies of the Homœopathic Dispensary have abandoned the idea of a butterfly ball, but will instead give another entertainment, the nature of which it is not yet considered desirable to make public.

At the last regular meeting of the Board of Education, an evening Spanish class was ordered opened as soon as a minimum of forty pupils were enrolled. The maximum of fifty pupils has been reached.

The final report of the finances of the Authors' Carnival has been submitted to the public. The total receipts were $14,819.50, the net profits were $25,637.97. From this fund $4,000 were paid to each of the six charitable societies.

The probability is that business indications in this city, as well as in other parts of the State, have greatly improved in the past four months. Trade is better, and more buildings are going up. There is also an improved feeling in relation to real estate.

The School Department of San Francisco receives commendation for having a high school whose course of scholarship is so perfect as to enable the graduates to enter Harvard University with unusual credit. Two of the late graduates have been admitted without "conditions."

Professor Knowlton, accompanied by about twenty pupils of the Boys' High School, camped last Friday night upon Mount Diablo, from which prominence they were favored with one of the magnificent views of the rising sun which have been frequent during the recent beautiful weather.

The Hastings Debating Society at their late meeting debated the question, involved in the resolution: "That capital punishment for murder should be retained." Why do not the debaters throw the burden of proof upon those who advocate a change in the law?

Who can declare the guilt and infamy of such a woman? Here is a police item of a few days ago. Jane McKenna was put upon trial on a charge of seduction in enticing young girls into her den on Clay street for immoral purposes. A girl about ten years old was one of the witnesses for the prosecution.

President and Mrs. Hayes and party arrived from the North, per Oregon Steamship Company's steamer, last Monday morning, the trip from the bay of the Columbia river having taken forty-four hours. In the afternoon the party left for the Yosemite, and will not return again to this city, going East by the Southern Pacific Railroad, through Arizona and Texas.

During the six months ending with September, the sum total of fines levied upon the Chinese amounts to $5,125. Fifty-eight of the persons fined were opium smokers, eighty more were fined for lottery, and ninety-one for throwing dice. Whether any persons outside of Chinatown were arrested for lottery or gambling or like misdemeanors is not reported.

The old People's Home is a charitable institution, which has for its special care the comfort of old people, whose infirmities deprive them of the power of providing for themselves, and who have no relatives to look after their wants. At the present time it is in special need of charitable aid. The ladies in charge of it appeal to the public for help. Among other means to provide the needed aid they propose to give a daily lunch and evening entertainment on October 28th, 29th, and 30th, at Platt's Hall.

A Chinaman was before the Police Court the other day on a charge of burglary. He was found in the cellar by Quong Sing, the Chinese domestic employed in the house. Quong Sing, in giving his testimony, said: "Me find front door broken, and tell Mrs. Metska. Me tell her to stand at front door, and I go down in cellar. She give me loaded pistol, and I light candle and go to cellar. I find Chinaman in chimney. He say 'Look out, I shoot you.' I say: 'You run away, I shoot you. You stay, I send for policeman.' He stay, and white man come in and take him off."

The Fruit and Flower Mission seems to be steadily enlarging its field of Christian benevolence. Last week these ladies made up 850 bouquets and distributed them to the hospitals of our city, carrying out besides some 500 or more papers, magazines etc. Their friends in the country now supply them liberally with donations of apples, grapes etc., and these they carry out every Thursday to the sick poor of the city. At the City and County Hospital every inmate is weekly supplied with flowers, a paper and some fruit, all kindly donated by the benevolent, and received with warm and grateful hearts.

The United States revenue cutter, Thomas Corwin, has returned from the Arctic, where she has been since last June. The deep interest which has been manifested over her cruise in search of the missing whalers Mount Wollaston and Vigilant, and in her trip to Herald Island and Wrangle Land in hopes of finding some trace of the Jeannette's landing at either place, makes the return of the Corwin an event of more than ordinary interest. The search was wholly ineffectual. No tidings, whatever, were heard. The officers of the Corwin believe that the whalers are lost never to be heard of, but they think that the Jeannette is safe somewhere in the ice regions. The Corwin was as far north as 71 degrees, as far as any United States vessel ever passed. Returning to the continent again, at Cape Sable the vessel laid in a supply of coal, having discovered a seam of the best kind of bituminous coal. At Hotham inlet, where the Corwin obtained fuel, water and game, a survey was made of the inlet. On the shore, traces of a gold and silver bearing ledge were discovered, and assays showed that there were $175 of precious metal in the ton of ore. The Corwin sailed over 6,000 miles within the Arctic circle and in the contest with the ice and the elements, she had much of the copper knocked from her bow and sides, causing her to leak considerably.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The Kentucky Prohibitionists have nominated Neal Dow.

West Virginia has gone Democratic by a very large majority.

In the late Ohio election, the Greenback vote was about 10,000.

Nearly $1,000,000 in gold arrived in New York one day last week.

The victims of the late railroad disaster at Pittsburgh now number thirty.

Chili and Peru have accepted the offer of mediation by the United States.

A leading Nihilist says that there are 13,000,000 of organized Radicals in Russia.

General Grant says that he will remain East until May, going to Galena only to vote.

The managers of two Paris newspapers have been imprisoned for libel on the President.

The late Episcopal Convention in New York resolved to endow an Episcopate of missionary jurisdiction.

The religious decrees have been enforced against the Carmelites throughout France, in many cases forcibly.

The Porte resolved to cede Dulcigno owing to urgent representations by the French and German Ambassadors.

Baltimore's celebration of its 150th anniversary, which continued one week, is closed. It was a superb affair.

News comes by way of Constantinople of a great insurrection of Mohammedans in Kashgar against the Chinese.

In Richmond, Va., a water famine is threatened. Manufactories are compelled to stop on account of drought.

The epizootic has almost disappeared in New York. It has made its appearance in Pittsburgh and in Chicago.

A corn cooker in a Chicago distillery exploded the other day killing many persons, burying most of them in the ruins.

Several Normandy horses, each valued at from $1,600 to $2,000, are on their way from France and New York to California.

The Buenos Ayres National Congress has proclaimed General Roca President of the Argentine Confederation. Perfect tranquility prevails.

At Berlin it is reported that at the next session of the Reichstag a motion will be introduced for a reduction of the duty on grain by about sixpence.

The Shah of Persia telegraphs the Sultan demanding that a Turkish army corps be sent to the frontier to assist Persia in quelling the Kurd's outbreak.

The police have ejected thirteen Jesuits who had re-entered the college at Toulouse, France, as professors. The college was formerly a Jesuit institution.

There is a railroad war between the lines connecting Chicago and St. Louis. Rates are two dollars to St. Louis and fifty cents back. The travel has increased threefold.

A boy 14 years old was arrested in New York the other day, and $50,000 worth of cotton bills of exchange, which he had stolen from a street post-box, found in his possession.

In the Episcopal Convention in New York last week, Rev. Dr. Knight presented a memorial to absolutely forbid, by canonical amendment, the sale or rental of pews in churches.

The Spanish Minister of Justice has informed the Papal Nuncio that the Government has determined to expel from Spanish territory all priests introducing politics into their sermons.

In New York they are to have a new family hotel, to face Central Park, one block in extent, and which is designed to be not only the largest but completest hotel of the kind in the country.

A private telegram from Sidney states that great political excitement prevails in Queensland. The mail contract has been suspended. The Ministry is denounced and the Opposition is strongly supported.

There is considerable excitement and no little apprehension in Colorado on account of the shooting of an Indian by the agent among the Utes. It is feared there will be an outbreak by the Utes.

Moody and Sankey, who are on their way to San Francisco, where they are to hold meetings, were in Omaha last Sabbath and held three monster meetings. Hundreds were unable to obtain admission.

The London Board of Trade returns for the month of September show the value of imports into the United Kingdom to be £6,500,000 in excess of the same month last year, and the value of exports £2,625,000 in excess.

A dispatch from New York says: Twenty-nine missionaries from Salt Lake City arrived last night; they sail for Europe. Their efforts will be confined to Great Britain and Scandinavia. They will return in two years.

On the Union Pacific railroad in Nebraska a serious accident occurred recently. The rails spread, wrecking ten cattle cars and killing one hundred cattle, and over one hundred broke loose and ran away on the prairie.

In the late election in the State of Indiana the plurality for Porter, the Republican candidate for Governor, will be nearly 7,000. The probable Congressional delegation will be eight Republicans and five Democrats.

The combined fleet of the five powers has withdrawn from the Turkish waters, but there is not the slightest sign as yet made of ceding Duleigno. It is believed now that the Sultan only made the promise to gain time.

A telegram from New York says: "Everything is booming again on Wall street. Stocks, bonds and Governments have all advanced sharply, with enormous transactions. In some cases prices are higher than for years.

For the year ending June 30, 1880, the issues of postage stamps, stamped envelopes, and postal cards, on which the revenue of the department mainly depends, aggregated in value $32,087,342, a nine-per-cent increase over the previous year.

If the telegraphic dispatches are correct, Ohio has given a Republican majority of about 20,000. The majority for Townsend for Secretary of State is only 18,928. This is supposed to be on account of his temperance record, as in several counties containing large cities Townsend was considerably cut.

News comes from Madrid that the Spanish Government has granted Calisto Garcia, the insurgent leader of Cuba, liberty on parole in Spain. Garcia, in an interview with the Minister of Foreign Affairs, confessed that he considered the pacification of Cuba complete. Seventeen thousand men return from Cuba this autumn.

There were great rejoicings at Buenos Ayres on the installation of General Roca as President of the Confederation. Romero assumes office as Governor of this Province. The officers of the National Government, who administered the affairs of the Province since the triumph of the Nationalists have been withdrawn.

At Peking, on the 10th inst., the United States Immigration Commission had its first conference with the representatives of the Chinese Government, Pas Hsun and Li Hung Tsao. These gentlemen, who are the plenipotentiaries on the part of China, are said to be friendly to the objects of the Commission, and it is now believed that the business of the mission will be rapidly dispatched.

There was a terrific windstorm in Minnesota, Wisconsin and northern Illinois a few days ago, doing much damage on Lake Michigan. Dispatches from Lacross say the storm, all along the line of the Southern Minnesota railway, was the severest known in years. Passenger and freight trains along the line were blockaded in snow-drifts ten to twelve feet deep, and teams with provisions were dispatched to their relief from several points.

The funeral of Father Treanor, in New York, who was killed recently by the upsetting of a Yosemite Valley coach, took place a few days ago in that city. One hundred priests from New York and neighboring cities occupied seats in the church. The church was packed with people, and an immense crowd was unable to obtain an entrance. The remains were conveyed to West Park, near Poughkeepsie, for interment.

The Episcopal Convention of the United States was in session in New York last week. In one of the meetings the Rev. E. C. Cowan, of California, spoke of the needs of the church in that State. "I can," said he, "go up and down the aisles of churches in San Francisco and read on the pews the names of men worth $50,000, and others who are worth $10,000; but you never see those men in the pews, or even their families. The capital of that State, great as it is, is not accessible to any religion.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—Exports since the 1st inst. aggregate 33,989 barrels, including a full cargo to Liverpool. For same time last year exports were less by about 10,000 barrels. During the week the exports in barrels have been: To Victoria, 169; Honolulu, 997; Burrard Inlet, 50. A very good demand is noted, both home and export. The upper tendency of wheat has caused millers to advance the price of flour. We quote higher on all descriptions.

We quote, Superfine common, $3.00@$3.50. Superfine, $3 75@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 50@$4 75; choice and extra choice, $5 00@$5 37½; Oregon, good to choice, $4.50@$5.00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	11s6d@11s9d.	9s10d@10s3d
Freight rates,	60@65s.	72½@75s
Local market,	$1.95@2.10.	$1.45@1.50

The prices above are for spot lots of average in California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

The buoyancy noted in our last review was more marked a few days later. Reports from Liverpool indicated a strong and excited market, and sellers here were not slow to raise their asking prices to figures corresponding with the tone of the foreign market. For the very best milling grade, $1.60 was asked, but in vain, as millers withdrew from the market on the announcement of such high pretensions on the part of holders. Exporters paid as high as $1.55 in a few instances, but it was for very select lots wanted to complete and top-off cargoes. Following this sudden jump upward there was a relapse, and the prices as quickly dropped to their former level as they had advanced. Not to remain, however, for the tendency was again upward, and this time in a manner which indicated more stability. At the moment the market is very firm and in a comparatively healthy condition. Shippers are purchasing freely on the basis of $1.50 for choice, while gilt-edge milling is held 2½c to 5c higher. From this time forward we expect a much better and more active market than we have had for the past few months. Since harvest estimates of the country's surplus have been on the decrease, and those who pretend to know, claim that we will not have to exceed 190 million bushels for export. We exported last year about 186 million bushels. Present indications are that Europe's necessities will not be a whit less than last year, and possibly greater. Floods and rains have done great damage lately to crops in England, and it is now definitely known that the yield of that country will be considerably below the average. Russia, our main competitor, will have very little to export. Strange to relate, that country has this year been importing American wheat, not very large quantities, it is true, but large enough to be worthy of note, several cargoes having gone forward from the Atlantic side. The undertone of our home market at present is good, and it does not now look as though prices would weaken very much for some time to come.

We quote Superfine, $1.30@1.35; fair to choice milling, $1.50@$1.55; shipping, $1.45@1.50.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—One spot charter was effected during the week on a wooden ship at 72½s to Cork. The remainder of the disengaged tonnage, which is small, is held at about same figure to Liverpool, although concessions on this price would probably be granted. The list of arrivals was not so large as the previous week. Again most of the ships were chartered before reaching port. The market is less firm, and lower freights may soon be looked for.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	63,566	13,484	205,371
1879.	57,894	11,413	162,811

BARLEY—During the month just passed 31,827 centals of brewing were shipped overland East. At present the demand for brewing is not active. Chevalier is quite dull and weak. Some speculative buyers are purchasing gilt-edge standard at $1.25, and beyond this figure no one is disposed to pay. Feed is in light request at old prices.

We quote feed, 75@80c; Brewing, 90@95; Chevalier, $1.10@$1.30, for fair to choice bay, for Coast, 80c@$1 00.

OATS—Some extra choice Mumboldt was placed this week at $1.30, which seems to be the very top of the market. Good feed has sold at $1.11½. Stocks are entirely too heavy for the market to have any strength.

We quote milling at $1 30@$1 35; good to choice feed, $1 25@$1 30; common to fair feed, $1 00@$1 15.

CORN—More sellers than buyers is still the rule in this market, and there is no improvement in prices. Sales, however, are more frequent. White is now commanding less than yellow.

We quote white at 90@95c; large yellow, 95@$1.00; small round yellow, $1.00@1.05.

RYE—There is very little doing, but for all likely to offer there is a good demand. Quotable at $1.50@$1.52½.

BUCKWHEAT—No sales reported this week. Quotable at $2.00@$2.12½.

WOOL—About two million pounds of California fall changed hands this week, the greater portion being purchased by one party, and on an order from an Eastern house. Generally speaking, however, the market is very quiet. Receipts of Southern fall are coming forward rapidly. Warehouses are now almost filled, and if there is not an increase in the outward movement soon, extra storage will have to be provided. Northern fall will very soon be coming forward freely. In Oregon there is next to nothing, sellers views being from 2c to 3c above buyers.

Southern, fair to good, 10@12½; Southern, lambs 12@13½; San Joaquin, heavy, 12@12½; San Joaquin, fair to good, 13@14; Northern lambs, 15@21; Mountain, free, 15@18; Sonoma, choice, 21@22; San Joaquin, selections 14½@15; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 20@25; Oregon, eastern, choice, 24@26; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 28@30;

BUTTER—Of fresh roll, not strictly choice, faulty in color or flavor, there is an abundance in market, and prices are easy. Only the most favorite brands command outside figures. Some very good butter is selling at 37½c. Much of the trade for fresh has gone to pickled and firkin. Choice pickled is selling at 33½c, and choice firkin at 30c.

CHEESE—There is no material change to note. An effort has been made to advance prices, but it does not meet with success.

EGGS—The market is weaker. Heavy stocks of Oregon, Eastern and Utah, all of improved quality over previous shipments, have depressed the market, except for very select ranch lots, which are exceedingly scarce.

We quote California fresh roll butter 37½@42½; common to good roll, 32@35c; Cheese California, 12½@10c; Western Cheese ——@—— ₱ lb; California Eggs, 32@34c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—For choice brands of potatoes there is a good demand, and offerings are quickly placed, but common varieties are in heavy supply and light request at low prices. Silverskin onions continue firm, and reds are bringing a shade better prices.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 45@50c; river reds 60@70c; Cuffey's Cove, 1 10@1 15 Humboldt —— sweet potatoes, 65@75; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, 75@85; peach blows, —@—; onions, red, 65c@70; silver skins, $1 15@$1.25.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—Beef and mutton are weak. Pork is steady.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 5@6; Beef, 2d quality, 4@4½; Beef, 3d quality, 3@3½; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 2½@3½; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 4½@4¾; Hogs, 2d quality, 4@4½c; Hogs, dressed, 6¾@7; Veal, small, per pound, 7½@8½; Veal, large, 5@6: Lamb spring, per pound, 4@4½.

A teaspoonful or more of powdered borax thrown into the bath-tub while bathing will communicate a velvety softness to the water and at the same time invigorate and rest the bather. Persons troubled with nervousness or wakeful nights will find this kind of a bath a great benefit.

A noted cure for neuralgia is hot vinegar vaporized. Heat a flat-iron sufficiently hot to vaporize the vinegar, cover this with some woolen material, which is moistened with vinegar, and the apparatus is then applied at once to the painful spot. The application may be repeated until the pain disappears.

Answer This.

Did you ever know any person to be ill, without inaction of the stomach, liver or kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor this same question.—*Times.*

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE, No. 1068 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE, Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction. JAMES P. ARTHUR.

A Word to Our Readers.

When you read of a remedy that will cure all diseases beware of it; but when you read of a pure vegetable compound which claims to cure only certain parts of the body and furnishes high proof that it does this, you can safely try it and with the assurance that it will help you. This is just what Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure does. It cures all troubles of the lower portion of the body and none others. It will not help the toothache, ear-ache nor consumption, but it will put your body in a vigorous and healthy state, where you can enjoy life and appreciate its good things. Try it.

My life was saved by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—E. B. LAKELY, Selma, Ala.

Now Well and Strong.

SHIPMAN, Illinois.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR:—I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing, as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your Discovery for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong. She took the Discovery last fall. Very truly yours,

REV. ISAAC N. AUGUSTIN.

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New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas' 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Health, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss, is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla which strengthens and invigorates the system by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purrpose that can be used.

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Pure Red Clover Blossoms and the extracts of the Blossoms cure Cancer, Salt Rheum and all other blood diseases. Hundreds of cases have already been cured by using the Red Clover. Among the number, D. Needham, 94 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., cancer on left shoulder; pronounced cancer by the best physicians in New York, Philadelphia and other cities; is now entirely cured. A sister of Dr. D. G. Frisbie, Grinnell, Iowa, cancer in breast; Mrs. Catharine Smith, Farmington, Minnesota, cancer in breast; Captain David H. Small, 41 Winchester avenue, Chicago, Ill., cancer in stomach, given up by several doctors. On the Pacific Coast, will mention mother of D. W. Moody, San Jose, Cal., a severe case; N. W. Calhoan, 220 8th St., San Jose, Cal., entirely cured in 3 months. I could also refer to Judge W. H. McGrew, San Jose, Cal., Rev. T. M. Ovliatt, Gilroy, Cal., W. Perkins, 633 Mission St., S. F., and many others. By writing these parties and enclosing stamp you can get their testimony. For more testimonials, complete particulars, etc., address W. C. NEEDHAM, San Jose, Cal., P. O. Box 422, sole agent for Pacific Coast.

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PHOSPHATE SOAP

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, October 28th, 1880.

GARFIELD'S VISION.

I'd a vision in my sleep,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine;
I'm so sad I fain would weep,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine!
'Twas a vision of defeat
Overwhelming and complete!
If I only could retreat,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine,
Life would really be more sweet,
Arthur mine.

I've done wrong I must confess,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine;
I'm a hypocrite I guess,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine.
I can preach and I can pray,
I love to take back pay,
And bribes, too, any day,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine!
Don't put money in my way,
Arthur mine.

Well, I hope to be forgiven,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine;
If not here 'twill be in heaven,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine.
But it's hard that I must see
Such a prize escape from me,
'Tis the hand of destiny,
Arthur mine, Arthur mine;
And my fate I'll share with thee,
Arthur mine!

Going Back on the Fundamental Law.

Our ephemeral neighbour of "culchua" goes into giggles all over, because, as it says, it saw a Chinaman marching last Saturday in the procession of the Hancock Guards. We presume it alludes to Hong Parramore. Every person about Woodland, and a large section of Yolo county know who the young man is. He is reputed to be of Chinese descent, and our information is, was somewhat of a foundling; at any rate he was taken by Doctor and Mrs. Parramore and raised in the family from early childhood, and has been treated kindly as one of the family, and is true and faithful to his good friends. He is intelligent and his conduct and habits are exemplary. He is entirely assimilated with American ways of thought, education and manners. He is native born of the Coast, and cannot talk the Chinese language and never associates with the Chinese we have among us. His associations are entirely with Americans. It comes with very ill grace to taunt anybody on account of Hong, when the very same laws that make him a citizen make the colored race citizens. He acquires the right of citizenship under the new Constitutional amendments as the negroes do, and if it is right and decent for colored people to march in Republican processions why not a native born, assimilated Chinaman march in a Democratic procession, if he voluntarily chooses to do so. There is no disgrace in either case, so far as we can see. The Republicans claim the credit of all the paternity of the Constitutional amendments under which Hong is made a "man and a brother," and they should not turn up their noses at him. Section 1 of Article 14, reads: "All persons *born* or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are *citizens* of the United States." And Section 1 of Article 15, reads: "The right of the *citizens* of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude.

Another Discovery.

Prof. Swift, Astronomer of the Warner Observatory, at Rochester, N. Y., discovered another large comet on the evening of October 10th. The fact was noted in the associated press dispatches, but some important and interesting details which could not be telegraphed are herewith given. The new celestial visitor is in the Constellation of Pegasus, right ascension, 21 hours, 30 minutes, declination North 17 degrees, 30 minutes. Its rate of motion is quite slow, being in a Northwesterly direction, so that it is approaching the sun. It has a very strong condensation on one side of the centre, in addition to a star-like nucleus, which indicates that it is throwing off an extended tail. From the fact of its extraordinary size, we are warranted in presuming that it will be very brilliant, and the additional fact that it is coming almost directly toward the earth, gives good promise that it will be one of the most remarkable comets of the present century. This is the fifth comet which Prof. Swift has discovered, and the increased facilities which Mr. H. H. Warner, the popular and wealthy medicine man, has given him, by erecting a magnificent Observatory for his benefit, promises much for the future. There is a possibility that further developments may prove this to be the great comet of 1812, which is being constantly expected, in which event astronomers will have an unusual opportunity to test the spectroscope for the first time upon these eccentric bodies, and ascertain certainly what they are.

Real Estate Transactions.

Following are the real estate transactions filed in the Recorder's office during the week ending Oct. 21st, 1880:

DEEDS.

Daniel C. Hubbard and Elizabeth Hubbard to Albert M. Eaton—Lot 1 in block "A," Whitford and Ruggles' addition to Woodland; $746.10.

W. S. Williams to Joseph Gallagher—Lots 6 and 7, block 4, range "B," in the town of Davisville; $900.

William Peters to Thomas Dickey—Lot 15, block 3, range "F," in the town of Davisville; $400.

S. N. Mering to A. D. Porter—488 acres on the Rancho Canada de Capay, northwest of Madison, known as the Jerry Garoutte place; $8,000.

J. P. Jackson to S. M. and W. S. Enos—Lots 9 and 10, block 1, range "C," in the town of Davisville; $200.

J. M. and Sarilda Nagley, by Sheriff, to John Brown—Lot No. 4 and the southwest ¼ of section 27, and the north ½ of the northwest ¼ of section 34, tp. 10 N, R 2 W. Satisfaction of judgment.

Emma J. Walton to Geo. W. Taber—One-tenth interest in the Lorenzo Taber estate, Capay Valley; 1250, being a part of Block "I," Arnold and Gillig's subdivision of the Rancho Canada de Capay.

Chris Fritz Smith to D. C. Rumsey—South 206½ acres of Lot 1 of Gordon's subdivision of the Rancho Canada de Capay; $1.

D. C. Rumsey to Chris Fritz Smith—Same tract as above, less 7 acres; $150.

Hubert Fine to Chris Fritz Smith—7 acres adjoining the above described tract; $1

Puget Sound Lumber Company.

The Puget Sound Lumber Company which has an extensive yard in Woodland, where they are doing a thriving business under the management of Mr. Lyford, is receiving a large quantity of material at their yard, South Vallejo. The following vessels recently discharged: *Excelsior* with 425,000 feet of pine lumber; the *Edith* with 75,000 feet of lumber and 700,000 shingles; the *Free Trade* with 120,000 feet of lumber and the ship *Equimbo* with 500,000 feet of lumber and 228,000 laths.

Mrs. Hamilton's Plea.

In the Sacramento Superior Court Tuesday Mrs. Nancy A. Hamilton was arraigned to plead to the indictment for the murder of her husband. Upon coming before the Court the Judge asked her if she had counsel employed. She dropped her head—her face being covered with a thick veil—and made no reply. C. L. White, who accompanied her, remarked that he was her counsel. The indictment was then read to her, and at the conclusion of the reading the Judge asked her whether she pleaded guilty or not guilty, but she did not raise her head or make any answer. The Judge instructed the Clerk to enter a plea for her of not guilty. Mr. White asked that Creed Haymond be appointed as additional counsel for the defense, which the Court granted, and the prisoner was then returned to the jail.—*Record-Union.*

Weather Signs.

Referring to the signs of an early winter, the *Bulletin* says: "It has been noticed by close observers of such natural phenomena that the streams of California invariably rise just before the Winter rains set in. Ordinarily this occurs in the middle of September. This phenomenon is, however, late this year, as the rise in the waters of these streams is now taking place. If there be any value in this sign it predicts a late winter. But one of the best winter indications exists in the fact that the summits of the Sierras are still largely covered with snow, which, at this season of the year, is very unusual. When the warm, moisture-laden winds of the South set in and strike the flanks of these snow-clad peaks, precipitation of rain will be inevitable. This snow line on the great mountain range of the interior is, consequently, a sign of a moist Winter."

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

CINCINNATI, June 24, 1880.—Mr. WATTERSON, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported the platform, as follows:

The Democrats of the United States, in Convention assembled, declare:

1. We pledge ourselves anew to the constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party, as illustrated by the teachings and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots, and embodied in the platform of the last National Convention of the party.

2. Opposition to centralization, and that dangerous spirit of encroachment which tends to consolidate the power of all the departments in one, and thus to create, whatever be the forms of government, a real despotism; no sumptuary laws; separation of Church and State for the good of each; common schools to be fostered and protected.

3. Home rule; honest money, consisting of gold, silver, and paper convertible into coin on demand; the strict maintenance of the public faith, State and National, and a tariff for revenue only.

4. The subordination of the military to the civil power, and a general and thorough reform of the civil service.

5. Right to a free ballot, as the right preservative of all rights, and must and shall be maintained in every part of the United States.

6. The existing Administration, representative of conspiracy only, and its claim of the right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and Deputy Marshals to intimidate and obstruct elections, and the unprecedented use of the veto power to maintain its corrupt and despotic power, insults the people and imperils their institutions.

7. The great fraud of 1876, by which, upon a false count of the electoral vote of two States, the candidate defeated at the polls was declared to be President, and for the first time in American history the will of the people was set aside under a threat of military violence, struck a deadly blow at our system of representative government. The Democratic party, to preserve the country from the horrors of civil war, submitted for the time, in the firm and patriotic faith that the people would punish the crime in 1880. This issue precedes and dwarfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than was ever addressed to the conscience of a nation of freemen.

8. We execrate the course of this Administration in making places for political crime, and demand a reform by statute which shall make it forever impossible for a defeated candidate to bribe his way to the seat of a usurper by billeting villains upon the people. [This was read again, in response to demands, and was received with loud applause.]

9. The resolution of Samuel J. Tilden not again to be a candidate for election to the exalted place to which he was elected by a majority of his countrymen, and from which he was excluded by the leaders of the Republican party, is received by the Democrats of the United States with sensibility, and they declare their confidence in his wisdom, patriotism and integrity, unsullied by the assaults of the common enemy, and they further assure him that he is followed into the retirement he has chosen for himself by the sympathy and respect of his fellow-citizens, who regard him as one who, by elevating the standard of public morality and adorning and purifying the public service, merits the lasting gratitude of his country and his party.

10. Free ships and a living chance for American commerce on the sea and on the land; no discrimination in favor of transportation lines, corporations or monopolies.

11. An amendment of the Burlingame treaty; no more Chinese immigration, except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and therein carefully guarded.

12. Public money and public credit for public purposes solely, and public land for actual settlers.

13. The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike against the cormorants and commune.

14. We congratulate the country upon the honesty and thrift of a Democratic Congress, which has reduced the public expenditures $40,000,000 a year, upon the continuation of prosperity at home and the national honor abroad, and above all upon the promise of such a change in the administration of the Government as shall insure its genuine lasting reform in every department of the public service.

The platform was adopted unanimously.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

The accumulated evidence of nearly thirty years show that the Bitters is a certain remedy for malarial disease, as well as its surest preventative; that it eradicates dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness, counteracts a tendency to gout, rheumatism, urinary and uterine disorders, and it imparts vigor to the feeble, and cheers the mind while it invigorates the body.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. oc7

Otto Hanson, Leading Tailor.

No. 106 J Street, between 4th and 5th, Sacramento. Just received the best selected stock of imported cloths for Autumn and Winter wear ever brought to this market, all of the very latest styles. I do not make up any shoddy suits. All my work guaranteed, or no sale. I have reduced prices to order, as follows: Suits, $25 and upward; Pants, $5 and upward.
oc16d1w1m

NOTICE.

FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY

The only Democratic Illustrated Newspaper published—will be sent postpaid, for five weeks (until end of campaign) for **Thirty Cents.** Agents wanted in every town. Send 30 cents for five weeks subscription, or 6 cents in postage stamps for sample copy and Illustrated Catalogue. Clubs of *four* will be sent for five weeks, for one dollar. Address **FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING CO., 15 Dey Street, New York.**
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A NEW FEATURE

—IN THE—

Mercantile Business of Woodland!

Fall and Winter Stock.

$25,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS

Received Direct from the East,

WHICH WE ARE SELLING

AT EASTERN PRICES.

OUR STOCK OF GOODS IS

Too Extensive to Enumerate!

We have used the best judgment in selecting the

Latest and Most Desirable Goods,

—AND—

Our Prices are Bottom Figures.

We also received a Full Assortment

—OF—

MME. DEMOREST'S MOST RELIABLE PATTERNS!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

COR. FIRST AND MAIN STREETS,

WOODLAND.
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LOWEST PRICES: BEST GOODS:

—AT—

Webb Bros.' Cheap Cash Store,

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.

We have just received a Large Stock of Fall and Winter

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps, Notions, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Trunks, Valises, Etc. Ladies Fine Dress Goods and Trimmings to Match.

25 per cent. Less than Any Other House in Town,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

Don't fail to call and examine our Stock before purchasing.

Respectfully,

WEBB BROS.

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THE VALLEY STORE!

HENRY SHAWL

Takes this opportunity of informing his numerous friends and the public, generally, that he has opened a fine selection of

GENTLEMEN'S & BOYS' WEAR,

Consisting of the VERY BEST AND LATEST STYLES, in his

NEW STORE,

On Main Street, Opposite Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

HEAR WHAT HE SAYS:

I will guarantee my goods to be JUST AS REPRESENTED, I have lived in this county for many years, and certainly "LITTLE HENRY" ought to be pretty well known by this time, so I will leave it for the people to be the judge as to my character for honesty and square dealing in trade. All I ask is a reasonable encouragement in my new enterprise. I have the

Finest Assortment of Gentlemen's Hats,

(ALL SHADES AND STYLES.)

A FULL LINE OF YOUTHS' AND STUDENTS' HATS!

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

CHILDREN'S VELVET CAPS,

SOMETHING NEVER EXHIBITED IN WOODLAND BEFORE!

Complete Stock of TIES, something Nobby and Unique. WHITE SHIRTS, of the well known "Crown" brands, made of First-class Material. UNDERWEAR in endless variety. Also,

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

SUITABLE FOR THIS MARKET!

AGENT FOR THE REMINGTON AND ROYAL ST. JOHN SEWING MACHINE.

GOODS WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH ONLY.

oc7w HENRY SHAWL, Main Street, Opp. Express Office.

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KID
GLOVES.
(PATENTED JUNE 15TH, 1876).
FOR SALE BY

S. LIPMAN & CO.

Fall & Winter Fashions in Dress Goods.

All Shades in Brocaded Velvets.

ALL SHADES IN POLKA DOT VELVETS.

All Shades in Plain and Colored Velvets. All Shades in Turk Satins. Polka Dot and Brocaded Satins.

HANDKERCHIEF SUITS. ALL SHADES IN SATINS.

S. LIPMAN & CO., Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

SAMPLES SENT TO ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY.
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SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as shall favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.

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F. W. WHITTEMORE,

DRUGGIST,

One Door West of Express Office, Woodland,

Has the Largest and Best Selected Stock in Yolo County,

IMPORTS DIRECT FROM NEW YORK,

And Sells as Low as any similar Establishment in California,
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GOOD NEWS

FOR THE PEOPLE OF YOLO.

The Road is Open over the Tules.

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

Has laid in a HEAVY STOCK, and People of Yolo can come with their Teams and buy their Fall and Winter's Provisions

At 20 per cent. Less than in Woodland!

The Finest of Costa Rica and Rio Coffees from 16c upward!

FINE ISLAND AND NEW ORLEANS RICE.

ALL SORTS OF SUGARS

VERY LOW!

Every Soap Manufactory in America represented.

THE FINEST PARAGON MACKEREL.

THE CHOICEST OF NEW TEAS!

The Greatest Variety of YEAST POWDERS, New Season BACON and HAMS, and a thousand other kinds of goods we offer at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price!

☞ Come over from Yolo—it pays you, and we treat you besides.

S. GOLDMAN,
jy25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

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DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

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The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD
WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. aplw

1880. 1881.

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RE-IMPROVED

GRAIN SEPARATOR

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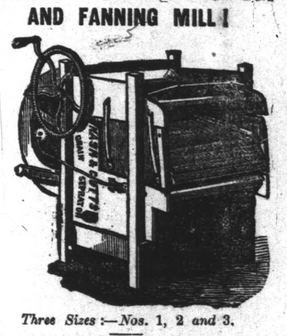

Three Sizes:—Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

No. 1 Hand Machine, capacity 18 tons or 600 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, **$32.00.**

No. 2, either Hand or Power as desired, capacity 25 tons or 1,000 bushels in 10 hours' work. Price, **$40.00.**

No. 3, either Hand or Power; capacity, easy 37 tons or 1,500 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, **$50.00.**

We fully warrant our Machines in every particular, not only as a Wheat Separator and for Mill, but for all kinds of Grain and Seeds, also Corn and Beans.

The machine sold by us will be found fifty per cent better than any other, and we call attention to the following points of improvement:

1. The cheat, barley, cracked wheat, mustard seed, gravel, fine dirt and all other foul matter found with wheat are completely separated from the wheat by the action of our machine.
2. The screen used is made longer and more durable than heretofore.
3. The spout takes the place of the lower screen and prevents any choking.
4. The mill is higher, easier to turn, giving more room under the mill to take care of the grain.
5. The screening capacity is increased 20 per cent.
6. These improvements are made after a careful comparison of the wants of the farmers and grain dealers with the imperfections of machines heretofore in use.

None are genuine except those marked "Re-Improved, manufactured by John Klees & Co." Any other brand must be made and sold by others having no practical experience.

Our machines are specially adapted to the cleaning of such grain as is from any cause mixed with earth or gravel.

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Between 8th and 9th Sts., SACRAMENTO.

☞ *SEND FOR CIRCULAR.* au26w3m

D. O. CRANE,

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Pensions Procured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.

Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrip Purchased and Sold. jy22w

Land For Sale.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles southwest of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.

Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.
my20w6m 2 Miles SW. of Blacks Station.